THE BREEZE 1924

Clearfield High School Creed

I believe in the school spirit of Clearfield High School and in the symbolic meaning of letters C. H. S.—Courtesy, Honesty and Service.

As a Senior I shall do my best to practice those principles which I believe will benefit Clearfield High, and make me stronger in body, mind and character, so that when I leave these halls, I shall have no regrets, but live in the joy that I have rendered a service to the future members of the Clearfield High School by establishing standards which they will wish to follow.

THEREFORE, I WILL TRY:

1. To speak the truth.
2. To be worthy of trust.
3. To raise the standards of scholarship.
4. To be courteous at all times.
5. To willingly offer my services whenever opportunity offers itself.
6. To be fair in all work and play.
7. To be clean in thoughts, words and deeds.
8. To put honor above all else.
9. To faithfully persevere until the task is done.
10. To do all in my power to make Clearfield High School a better place for my having been a student there, to the end that by so doing I can best serve my Town, my State and my Ccuntry.

CLASS OF 1923.
Readopted by Class of 1924.

PRESS OF
CLEARFIELD UNION LABEL REPUBLICAN
1924

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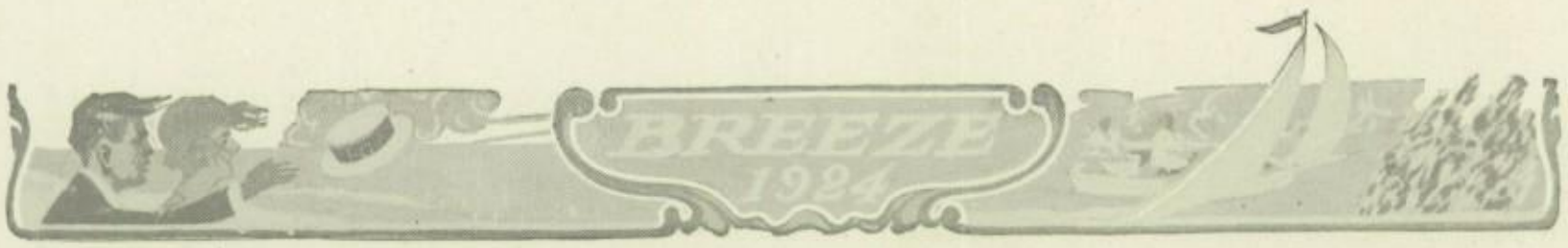

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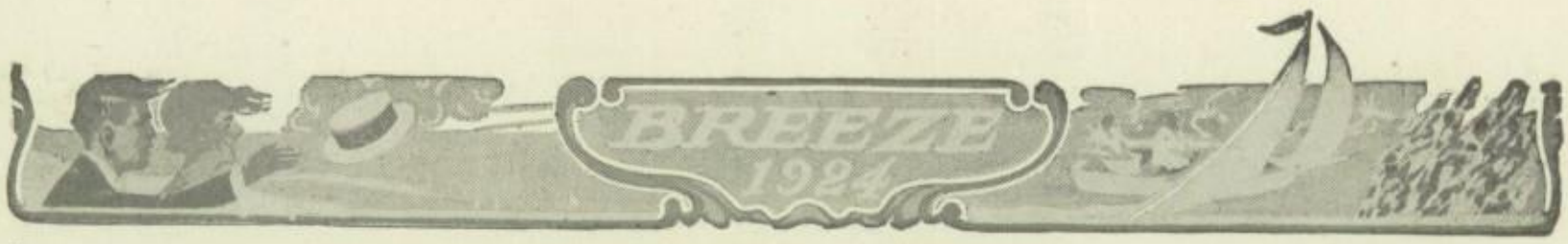
Clearfield Brick Manufacturing Company

The Most Durable Building Material Known

Why Build of Less Permanent Material ?

Trust Company Building

Clearfield, Pennsylvania



LEITZINGER BROS. **Established 1882** LEITZINGER BROS.

This is a Friendly Store Because We Serve Our Friends

Our Organization

"Take from me everything I own, ships, railroads, mines, money, but leave me MY ORGANIZATION, and in two years I will regain all that I have lost," said Andrew Carnegie. We believe, as he did, that the heart and soul of a business are the men and women who carry it on from day to day. We are proud of the organization this Store has built up. Its loyal, helpful workers in all departments have helped to make it known as the Store of smiling Service and unfailing Courtesy, and they will continue to make shopping for the people of Clearfield as pleasant and profitable as possible.

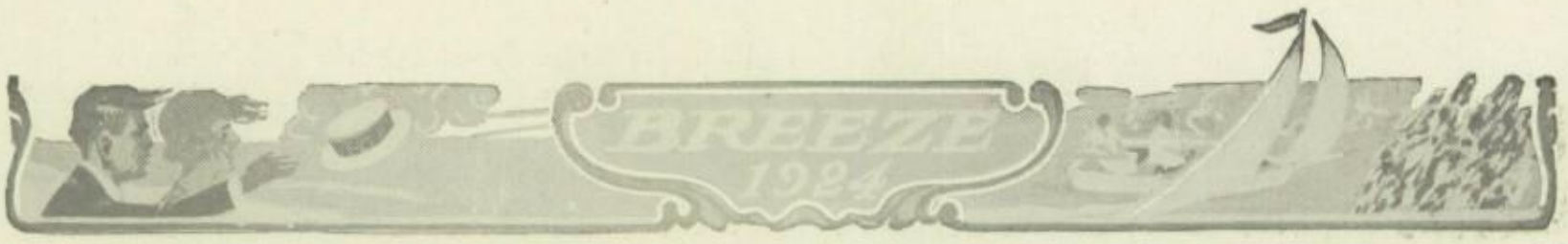
Leitzinger Brothers

Keystone Ice ...Cream

IS

Tasty and Delicious

A food value test was made of 46 children in the second grade of a Public School, nineteen of whom were undernourished. One-fifth of a quart of ice cream was given each child every day for nine weeks. At the end of that period, they had gained an average of two pounds, the normal increase for that period being one-quarter of a pound.



The Advantage of Training Faithfully

Whether in football, farming, or business, the chap who trains for it faithfully makes the best showing.

You are in training for the biggest game in life, and the habits you form now will have much to do with your success.

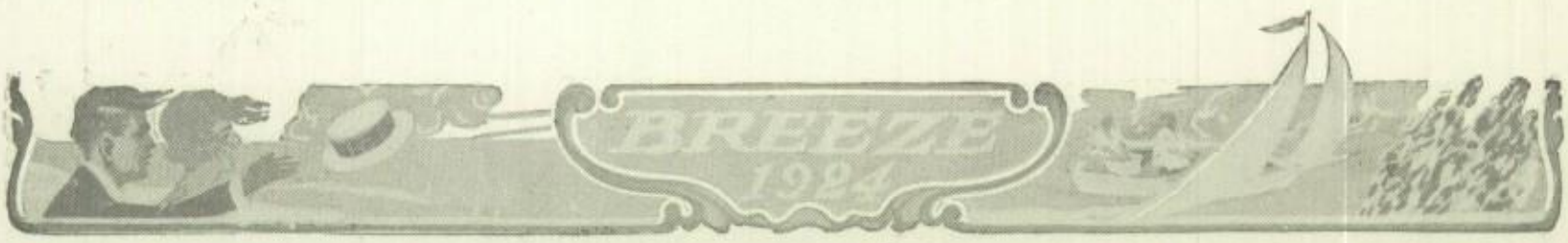
Don't neglect the habit of saving money. Your opponents will be quick to take advantage of that hole in your defense.

Open a savings account at this bank now and train yourself to save money. It will give you a big advantage.

CLEARFIELD'S PIONEER SAVINGS BANK

THE CLEARFIELD TRUST CO

Clearfield, Pennsylvania



Don't Guess About ....Investments

Guess work is responsible for a big percentage of investment losses. Don't take security values and income probabilities for granted or accept a stranger's say-so regarding it.

Besides being a custodian for your money, it is a part of a bank's duty to assist you in investing your funds.

We are always ready to advise and assist you.

Clearfield National Bank

"The Bank of Personal Service"

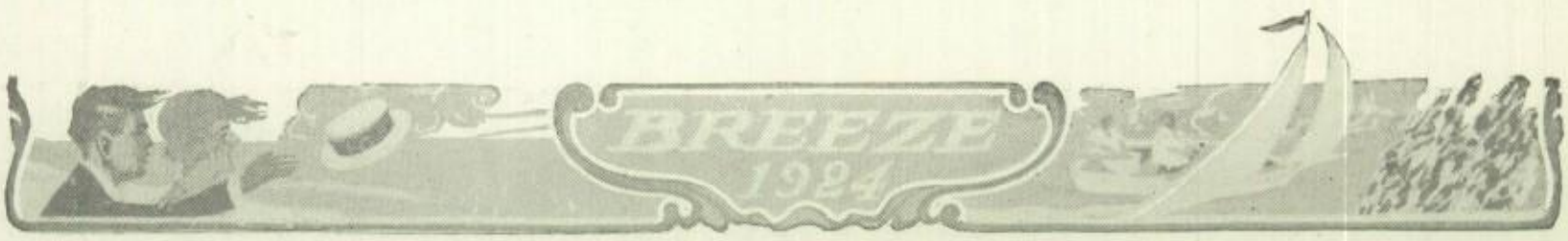
Workman's ....Bread

¶ Is always good because it is always made of the very best ingredients.

Good Flour
Fresh Yeast
Good Milk
Good Shortening
Pure Salt
Pure Sugar

¶ Scientifically proportioned according to a special formula so as to produce a loaf of "REAL GOODNESS" that appeals to every appetite.

Save the Wrappers from Workman's Bread. They are Valuable.



Clearfield's Best Store

A. W. Leonardson Co.

"Where The Thrifty Shop"

Not Just To-day or To-morrow

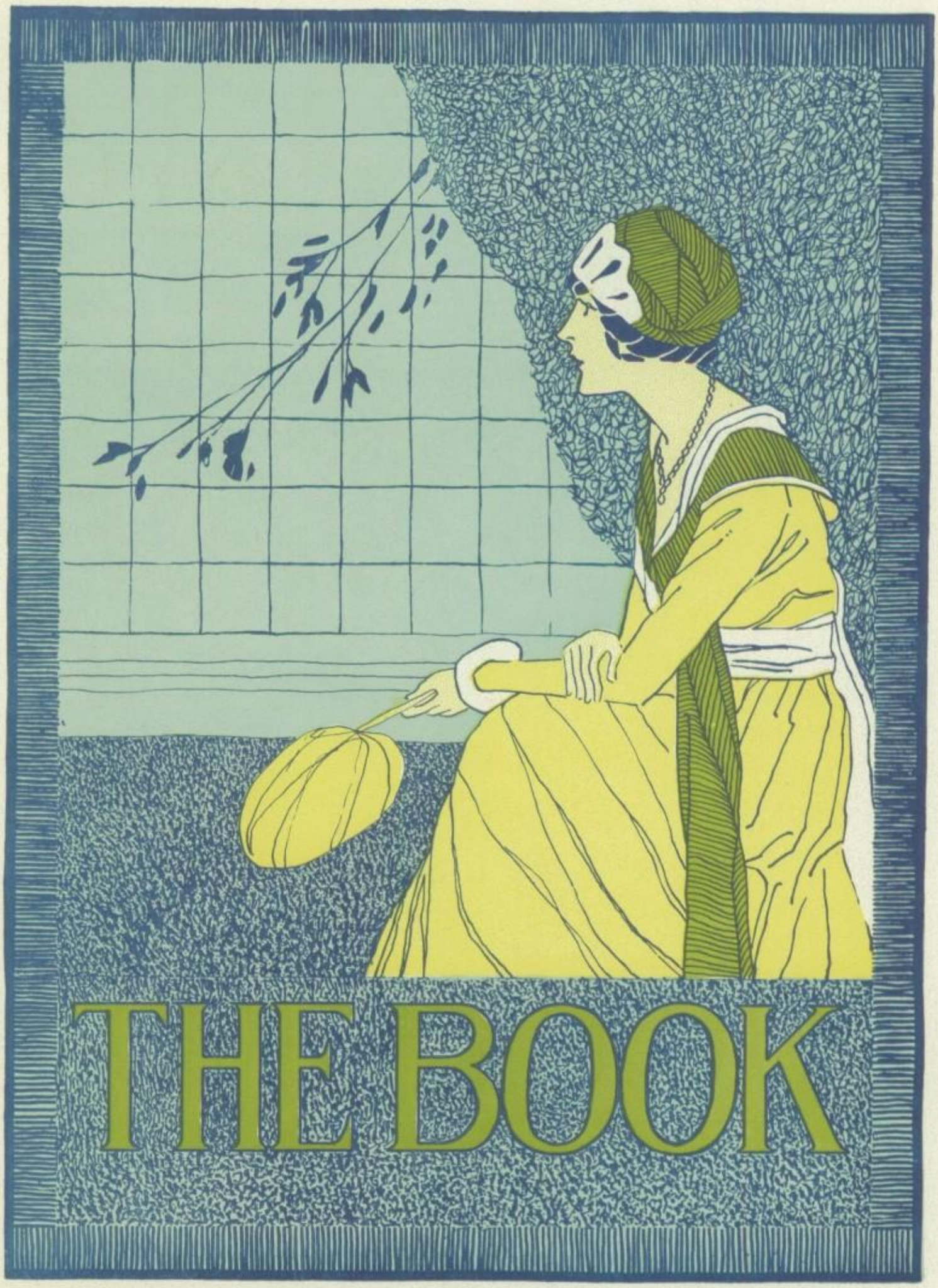
But Every Day This Store's Watchword is Service . . . . .

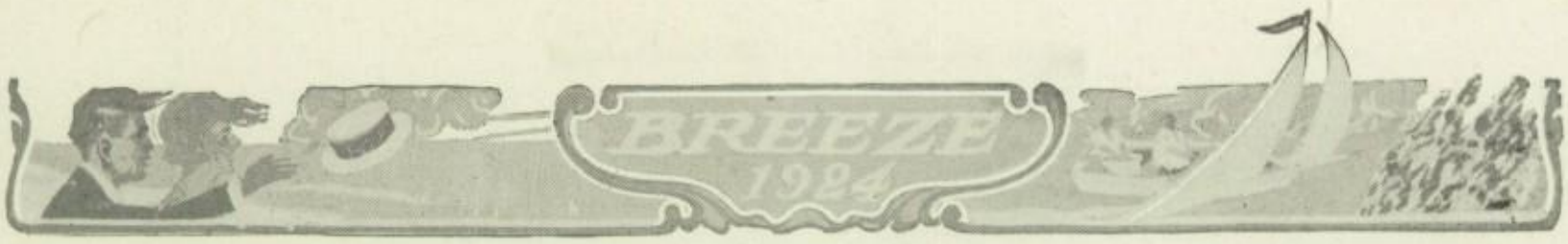
Economy is the ruling spirit today, and with this ever in mind, and the tremendous buying power of our organization, (having no less than six stores throughout Pennsylvania), every one a big factor in their respective communities,—We Buy MORE and Buy for LESS.

Our Policy is Quality

No customer can ever be so exacting as we ourselves in the selection of the goods we offer for sale. You are always assured of getting the best, at a price no higher than inferior makes. Every sale must be satisfactory. Every customer must feel she is getting quality at an economical price.

This Store is Dedicated to all the People. COME!


THE BOOK



"FOREWORD"

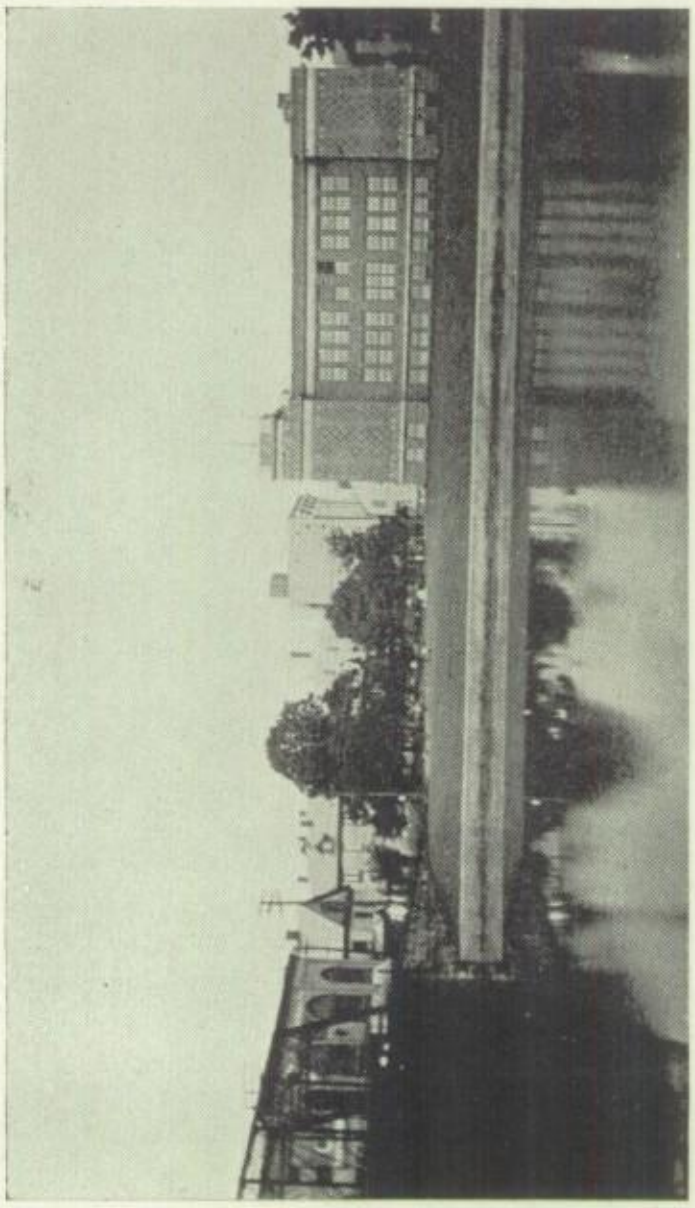
PROBABLY most of you know me and will need no introduction. However, I am going to introduce myself for the sake of you who are new and to those of you who have forgotten me. Also I am going to set forth my purpose in life for those who know me and for those who do not.

I am The "Breeze." I am a record of all important events and activities connected with your High School for the school year of 1923-1924.

My life's purpose is to serve you. Consult me: I can bring back to your vision names and faces which may have been long forgotten; I can restore to your treasure chest many a lost gem; I can recall to your memory many a golden thought, which might otherwise be swept up like a speck of lint, on the hurrying winds of time and whisked away forever; I bring back youth, as the heavy mist of advancing years, threatening to befog your memories, will be rolled back by the vigorous "Breeze," and you will be enabled to bask in the Golden Sunshine of Youth once more; I am, in fact, a veritable Fountain of Youth in whose restorative waters you may refresh yourselves until Eternity.

I am,

THE "BREEZE."



CLEARFIELD HIGH SCHOOL

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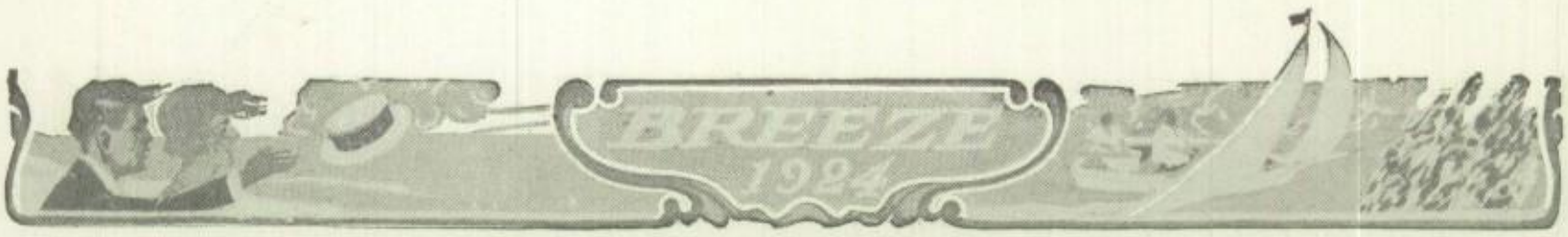
MISS DOROTHY LENHART

ROBERT D. REED



TO Miss Dorothy Lenhart and Mr. Robert D. Reed, two popular and esteemed members of our faculty, whose sincere teachings and sage counsel are bound to send us out to the battle of life with greater confidence and determination, we, as a token of our appreciation, respectfully dedicate the

"BREEZE" of "24."

FACULTY

Administrative Department

MR. G. E. ZERFOSS

MR. J. M. DEINER

Language Department

MISS MABEL MOORE

MISS DOROTHY P. LENHART

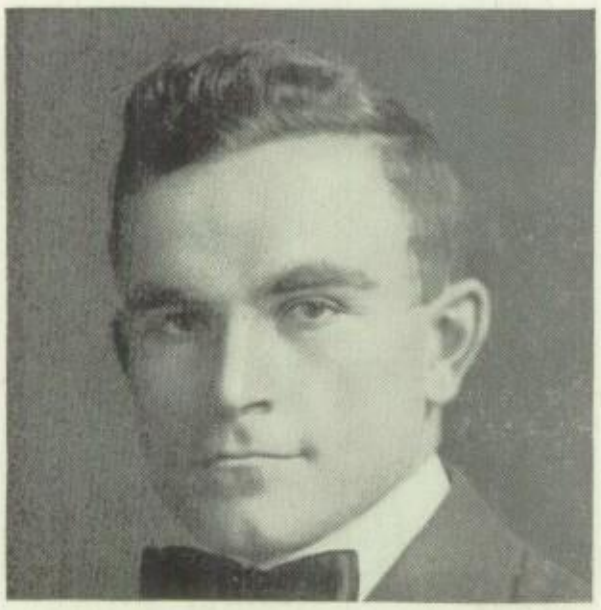
Language Department, *Continued*

MISS HELEN SMILEY

MISS WILDA S. SHOPE

MISS ETHEL TROSTLE

Science Department



MR. J. S. LEPLEY

MR. HARRY HENSHAW

Mathematics Department

MR. HUGH HOOVER

MR. W. E. NICHOLS

History Department

MR. RAY LAUDENSLAGER

MR. RAYMOND HUTCHINSON

MR. C. V. STEELE

Commercial Department

MISS HELEN FENCHTER

MISS VERLIE HIGH

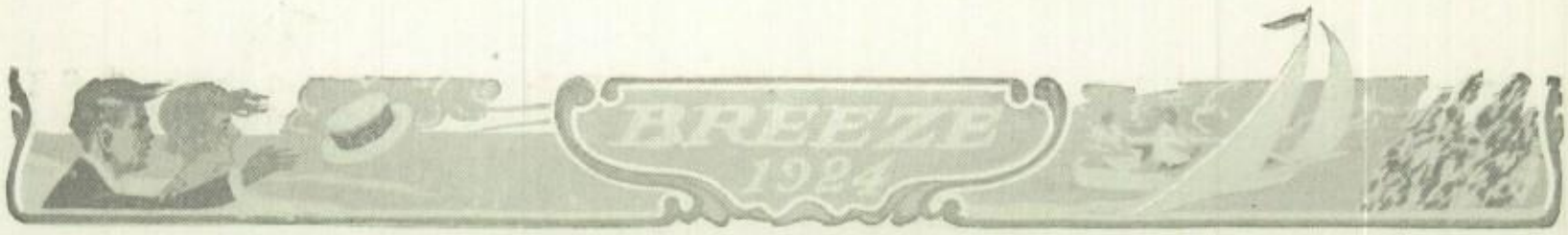
MISS NELLIE GIVEN

Vocational Department

MR. H. S. BENEDICT

MRS. C. V. STEELE

MISS MARGARET FOWLER



Health Department

MR. ROBERT D. REED

MISS JOSEPHINE MOHNEY

Music Department

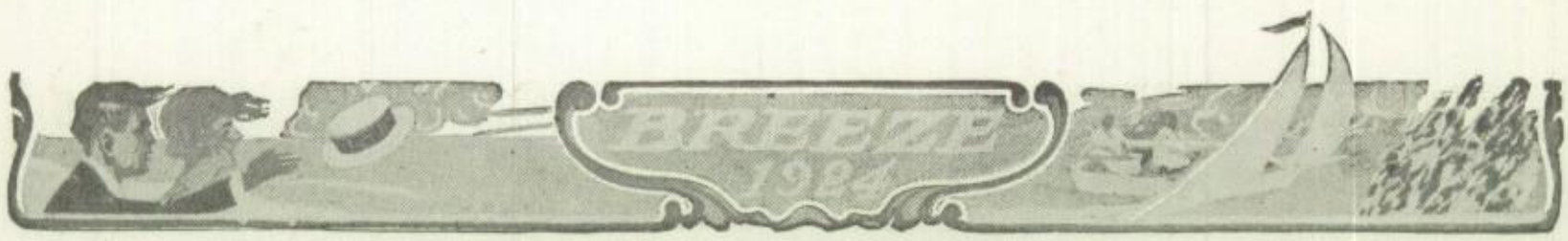
MISS MARGARET FRANK

General Utility Department

MR. H. F. REESE

MISS ELIZABETH ZERFOSS

MR. A. I. ROGERS



....Faculty

GEORGE E. ZERFOSS

Superintendent of Schools

Graduate of New York University
Taught at Steelton, Pa.
Principal of Coudersport Schools
Thirteenth year at present position

J. M. DIENER

Principal A. B.

Graduate of Allegheny College
Principal, Brookville High School
First year at present position.

DOROTHY LENHART, A. B.

English

Graduate of Irving College
Columbia University.
Member of Eta Nu Sorority
Taught at Hershey, Pa.
Second year at present position

HELEN SMILEY, A. B.

English

Honor Graduate of D'Louville College
Member of Kappa Xi Sorority
Taught at Salamanca, N. Y.
Second year at present position.

J. RAYMOND HUTCHINSON, A. B.

History

Graduate of Lebanon Valley College
First Year at present position.

HARRY HENSHAW

General Science, Biology

Valparaiso University
George Washington University
Grove City College
Member of Phi Data Psi.
Taught at East Brady High School
First year at present position.

WILLIAM E. NICHOLS

Mathematics

Graduate of Bucknell University
Degree of B. Sc. in Electrical Engineering
Member of Lambda Chi Alpha
Member of Bucknell Glee Club four years,
First year at present position.

JOSEPHINE MOHNEY

Health and Etymology

Graduate of Clarion State Normal
Student at Chautauqua School of Physical Education.
First year at present position

HAROLD S. BENEDICT

Manual Training

Syracuse University
State Normal and Training School
Sheldon Forum Debating Society
First year at present position

MARGARET FOWLER

Domestic Science

Graduate of Temple University
First year at present position

NELLIE GIVIN

Commercial

Graduate Pierce Business College
Taught at Bellwood, Pa.
Second year at present position

VERLIE HIGH

Commercial

Graduate of Muncy Normal
Williamsport College
Graduate of Rochester Business Institute
Student of Penn State College
Fifth year at present position

HUGH HOOVER, A. B.

Mathematics

Graduate Franklin Marshall College
Member of Delta Sigma Phi Fraternity
Third year at present position

ROBERT D. REED

Coach and Physical Training

Graduate, American College of Physical Education
Member of Phi Epsilon Kappa Fraternity
Coach at Clarion Normal
Second year at present position

MRS. CLEON V. STEELE

Domestic Science

Graduate, Northwestern University
First year at present position

MARGARET FRANKE

Music

Graduate of Oberlin College.
First year at present position.

RAY LAUDENSLAGER

Social Problems

Graduate Susquehanna University
First year at present position

S. ETHEL TROSTLE, A. B.

English and History

Dean of Girls
Graduate of Juniata College
Taught at Houtzdale and Clearfield Junior High
Third year at present position

WILDA S. SHOPE, A. B., A. M.

Latin

Honor Graduate of Dickinson College
A. M. Degree at University of Pennsylvania
Member of Phi Beta Kappa
Member of Phi Mu Sorority
Second year at present position

J. STANFORD LEPLEY, B. Sc.

Science

Graduate of Bucknell University
Sixth year at present position

MABEL E. MOORE, A. B.

English and French

Graduate Lebanon Valley College
Johns Hopkins University
Taught at Port Norris, N. J.
Taught at Shippensburg, Pa.
First year at present position

CLEON V. STEELE, A. B.

History

Graduate Northwestern College
Second year at present position

HELEN H. FEUCHTER, B. C. S.

Commercial

Honor graduate Bowling Green Business University.
Second year at present position.

ELIZABETH ZERFOSS, A. B.

Randolph-Macon Woman's College
Teacher Science, Phillipsburgh, N. J. High School
Teacher Science, Park Ridge, N. J. High School
Second year at present position.

MR. REESE

High School Printer
Truant Officer

MR. A. I. ROGERS

Janitor

MR. JAMES GEARHART

Janitor

....Autographs

....Senior History

Freshman Year 1920-1921.

FOUR YEARS ago, we who are Seniors, entered the ranks of C. H. S. as meek and lowly Freshmen. Although we had the trait of most all Freshmen and were rather overawed by the upper classmen, yet even in our infancy we showed pormise of great things to come, and our class party, in February was the culmination of our aspirations for that year.

Our existence was so far recognized that we were permitted to elect our class officers, which was done after careful consideration on the part of the class, and the following people were chosen:

Elizabeth Stewart..... President
Boyd Shugarts..... Vice President
Carl Mann..... Treasurer
Thelma Mitcheltree..... Secretary
Mr. Heisey.....Class Advisor

We became acquainted with all the phases of high school life and now felt very well prepared to take our place as Sophomores.

Sophomore Year 1921-1922

As Sophomores we entered more fully into the real life of C. H. S., cast away our childish air and assumed more care. About the middle of the first semester we elected the officers to govern our class for that year.

George Dietzel..... President
Jack Kurtz..... Vice President
Thelma Mitcheltree..... Secretary
Kenneth Barnie..... Treasurer
Harriet Woodring.....Class Advisor

After this election we were ready to begin our class activities. First was our Sophomore Party which showed all the enthusiasm of the class. The next occasion of note was the Sophomore-Senior Banquet. Much of the credit for the exceptional success of this party was due to untiring efforts of our Class Advisor, Miss Harriet Woodring.

Our ability was further shown when we presented the two playlets, "The Model Wife," and "A Case of Suspension." By these we brought much favorable comment and merit upon ourselves and showed that we possessed not a small amount of dramatic ability.

The Casts were as follows:

"The Model Wife."

Arthur Everett (An Artist).....Boyd Shugarts
Robert Parks (His Chum).....Berous Lambert
John Potts (A "Rough Diamond").....Carl Mann
Miss Agnes MacPherson (Everett's Aunt).....Miriam Stage
Mrs. Mumfor-Wells, (A Society Matron).....Hazel Jordan
Eleanor Perry (Park's Cousin).....Susannah Rucker
Belle Potts (A Nouvelle Heiress).....Thelma Mitcheltree
Willy (His Model).....Nathalia Orcutt

Patsy, Whose Mother Washes).....Elizabeth Stewart
Mary (A Maid).....Ethel Hartsock

"A Case of Suspension."

Alice, Mildred, Dorothy } Seminary Students { Naomi Trostle, Katherine Geppert, Edna Marsden
Miss Judkins (Supervisor).....Iva Noden
Kathleen (A Maid).....Sarah Katzman
Jack, Tom, Harold } Friends of the Young Ladies { Jack Kurtz, Clayton Norris, Preston Mitchell
Jonas (The "Man of All Works").....George Dietzel
Prof. Edgerton of the Boys' College.....Russell Ammerman

And so half of our High School career was finished and we hoped, as we passed on to be Juniors, that the good we had done, out-weighed the bad.

Junior Year 1922-1923

Juniors! At last we were upper-classmen and could be looked up to instead of look up. A new dignity seemed to cover us and we immediately felt the need for action so we elected our Class Officers:

Jack Kurtz (Resigned) Succeeded by Stanley Kyper.....President
James Black.....Vice President
Katherine Geppert..... Secretary
Betty Murray..... Treasurer
Miss Lenhart.....Class Advisor
Catherine Yeaney.....Class Historian, "Breeze."
Thelma Mitcheltree.....Class Reporter, "Breeze."
Ruth Paterson.....Class Reporter, "Red & Black."

Under the able direction of these Officers and by the united effort of all we embarked on our rather hectic career as Juniors.

In March we held our Class Party and everyone declared that he had a splendid time. Again we give credit to our Class Advisor, Miss Lenhart, who aided so materially toward the success of this party.

Soon after this party announcement was made of the tryout for the Junior play, "Miss Somebody Else," again we showed our dramatic ability and you must look a long way to find a cast able to match this one.

Constance Darcy (A Young Heiress).....Sarah Katzman
Celeste (A French Mail).....Maxine De Haas
Ann Delevan (Manager of Tuxedobrook Club House).....Marie Flegal
Mildred (Daughter of Anne and Jasper Delevan).....Hazel Jordan
Mrs. Blainwood (A Society Leader).....Katherine Geppert
Fay Blainwood (Mrs. Blainwood's Debutante Daughter).....Alice French
Mrs. Herrick (A Society Matron).....Edna Marsden
Freda Mason (A Society Girl).....Elizabeth Underwood)
Susan Ruggs (A Maid).....Audrey Henry
Cruger Blainwood (Mrs. Blainwood's only son).....Lynn Bryan
Ralph Hastings (A Young Crook).....George Dietzel

John (Chauffeur To Constance).....Cecil Bloom
Jasper Delevan (An Absent-Minded Scientist).....Preston Mitchell
Sylvester Crane (A Diffident Chap of Good Family).....James Black
Bert Shaffer (A Member of the Younger Society Set).....Russell Ammerman

Not long after the presentation of the play the Juniors decided that a little excitement was needed about C. H. S. and our aggressiveness asserted itself this time in the form of a 1924 banner on the well greased flag pole. Not a little excitement ensued, but after a time the Juniors were forgiven and peace was restored between all concerned.

The end of this year found us ready to take the responsibility of our Senior career. As we took our places in the traditional rows in chapel we all resolved to try to line up to the faultless C. H. S. Spirit.

Senior Year 1923-1924

Seniors! At last we had reached the culmination of our hopes, aspirations and desires. And all of us are trying to fill this greater place with honor and propriety.

Soon after the opening of school the following Class Officers were elected for this, the most vital year of our career.

Jack Kurtz..... President
Lynn Bryan.....Vice President
Edna Marsden..... Secretary
Wilbur Senser..... Treasurer
Miss Lenhart.....Class Advisor

Not long after this election another one was held at which we selected our Breeze Staff and we all joined together to make this the best Breeze in the history of C. H. S.

The first activity was the Hallowe'en party which was an exceptional success. Every character imaginable promenaded in the Grand March and the delightful custom of having a pep meeting on the gym floor was again carried out.

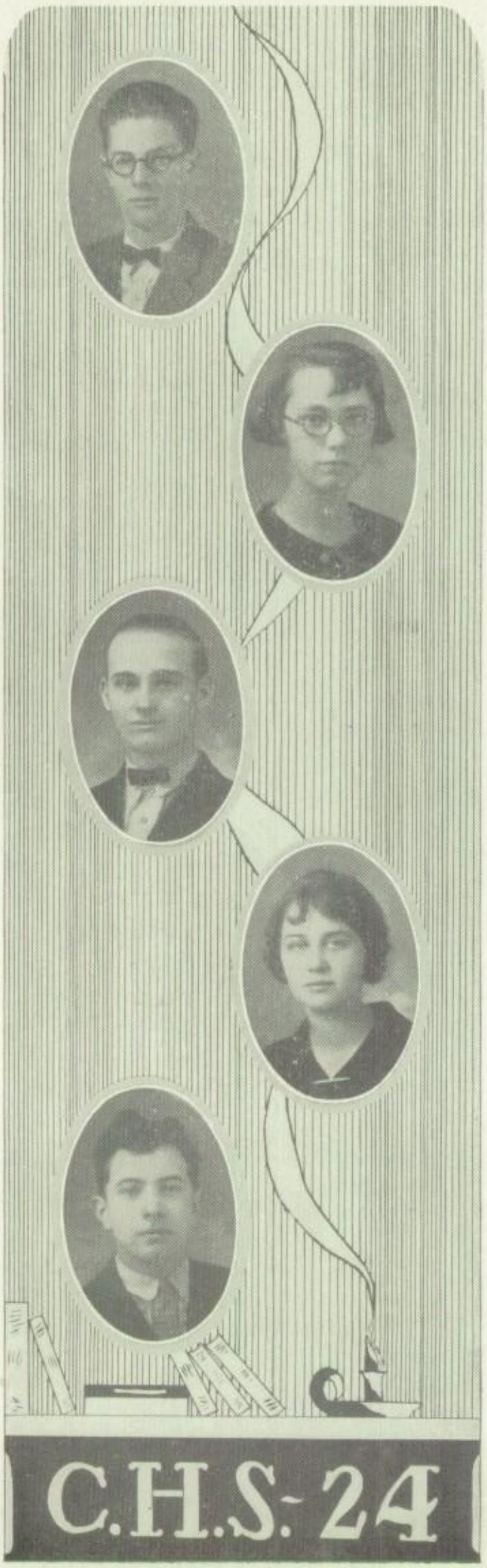
The Senior party is yet to come. All promise to be worthwhile and full of pleasure.

At a Senior Class meeting it was agreed that instead of a Senior Play we would have a Class Day Program.

And now we are about ready to leave these portals of C. H. S. forever. We feel that it isn't an end, but a beginning of a greater to come.

To our teachers, to whom we owe so much, we give our most sincere thanks. Many times we have tried their patience sorely, but we hope they will forgive us all and remember us as our better selves.

Our memories of C. H. S. and the spirit instilled there will ever live within our hearts and will be an incentive toward the great goal, success for which we all strive.



AMMERMAN, RUSSELL, "Buck."

"He is annointed above his fellows, with the oil of good feeling."

Commercial
Dramatics
Basket Ball

BAKER, CECELIA, "Zoe," "Celie."

"Better alone than in bad company.

Scientific
Glee Club
French Club

BARNIE, KENNETH, "Ken," "Ex."

"Success in life is not playing a good game, but a bad game well."

Scientific Commercial
Football C
Basket Ball C
Track C
Treasurer, Sophomore Year
Glee Club
High School Band
Amaka Club, '24

BARR, GWENDOLYN, "Gwen."

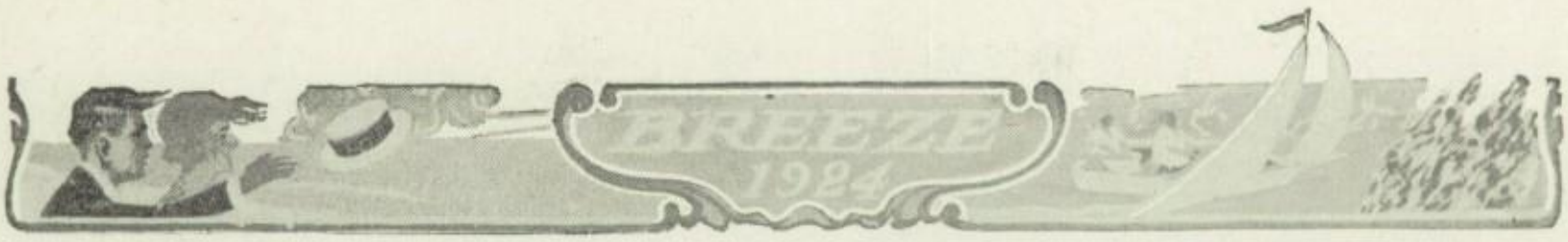
"If your eyes on her rest;
You'll know you've met the best."

Commercial

BLACK, JAMES RANKIN, "Alex."

"A gentleman of exaggerated modesty."

General
Senior Committee
Dramatics
Treasurer, Glee Club
Vice President, Junior Year
Class Basket Ball
Art Editor, "Breeze."



BLOOM, CECIL, "Cece."

"Flowers that 'Bloom' in the spring, tra-la."
General
Dramatics

BREWER, KATHRYN, "Kate."

"Her hair is but an out-cropping of the gold within her heart."
Commercial

BRICKLEY, JOHN, "Mort."

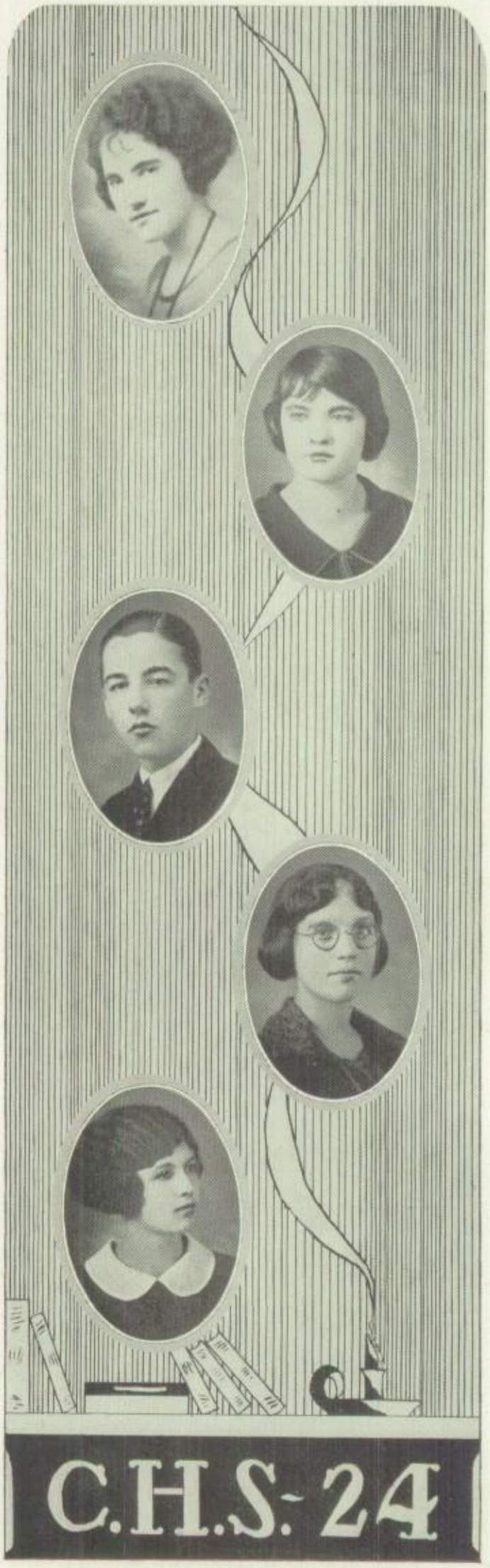
"A walking stick with a solid ivory head."
Scientific Mathematics
Football C

BROWN, BERNICE, "Bebe."

"Eyes that are black; lips that are red,
Say ,it's no wonder she turns a guy's head."
Commercial

BRYAN, LYNN E., "Dave."

"Handsome is as handsome does."
Commercial
Dramatics
Vice President, Senior Year
Class Basket Ball



COUSIN, AGATHA, "Aggie."

"To 'Dodge' is my favorite pastime.'"
General
Commercial

DIEHL, EDITH "Squib."

"A modest, sensible, well-bred person."
Classical
French Club

DEITZEL, GEORGE "Dickey."

"A handsome man is not quite poor."
Commercial
President, Sophomore Year
Dramatics
Senior Committee

EDMISTON, HELEN

"Full many a flower is born, to blush unseen and waste its sweetness on the desert air."
Classical

FERGUSON, REBECCA, "Becky."

"Quiet! yes, but not to those she knows;
Sweet tempered! yes, but keep off her toes."
Classical
Glee Club

BUCK, VIOLETTA, "Letty."

"The 'Smith' a mighty man is he."
Classical

CATHCART, CORNELIA, "Connie."

"Never quiet, never still,
Always talking, Always will."
Commercial
Glee Club
Basket Ball

CHASE, EDNA VIRGINIA, "Eddie."

"There, there, be a 'Mann,' don't 'K'Y.'"
General
Glee Club
Orchestra

COLE, JAY MERLE, "Coley."

"A rare nut, the only one of its kind."
General

CONNORS, CLIFFORD, "Pat," "Corky."

"Procrastination is the thief of time."
General
Class Basket Ball
Student Manager, Athletics
Amaka, '24
Associate Editor, "Red and Black."
Athletic Editor, "Breeze."

FLEGAL, MARIE, "Fleg."

"She has hazel eyes, and a lovely smile,
And likes to flirt all the while."

Classical
Glee Club
Dramatics

FOX, CORNELIA, "Foxy."

"The savage beast bows his head before the music of her voice."

Classical
Glee Club

FRANSON, ARIETTA, "Retta."

"Always a smile to greet you
Whenever she chances to meet you."

Commercial

FRENCH, ALICE, "Frenchie."

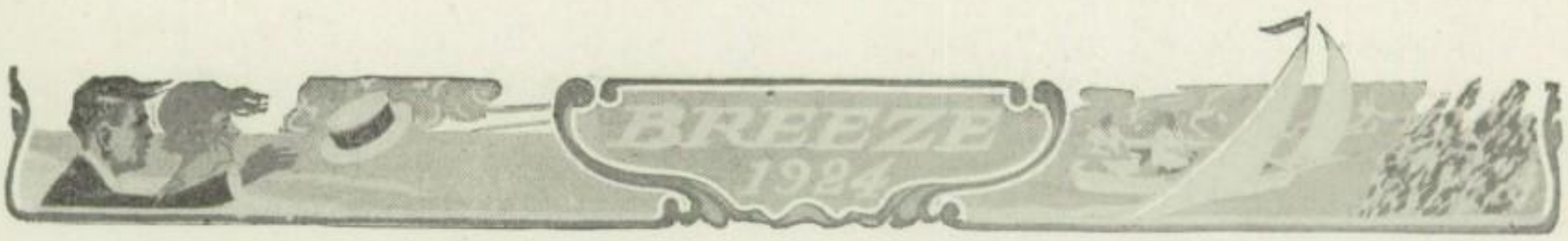
"A pleasant disposition
Plenty of ambition
And what a wealth o' wishin'
Behind those twinklin' eyes."

Commercial
Dramatics

GEPPERT, KATHERINE, "Kate."

"Here's a girl, we all love
My! How she likes to dance
She's jolly fine and a mighty good sport
You can see that at a glance."

Commercial
Glee Club
Dramatics
Basket Ball C
Cheer Leader
Class Reporter, Sophomore Year
Secretary, Junior Year
Assistant Athletic Editor, "Breeze."



GETZ, THEODORE J., "Ted."

"Dost thou not think that I am a man who learns much and bears it in mind."

Classical Commercial
High School Band
Football

GILBERT, RICHARD, "Dick."

"A man, of whom, all stand in awe."

General

HARTSOCK, ETHEL, "Socks."

"A pink and white touch-me-not."

General
Dramatics
Glee Club

HENRY, AUDREY, "Butch."

"She is herself of the finest things, the collection."

Scientific
Dramatics
Senior Committee
Literary Editor, "Breeze."

HESS, BOYD, "Doc."

"Her modest looks sweet as the primrose."

Scientific
Track
Class Basket Ball

HOFFMAN, KARL A., "Karl."

"Ye Gods! devour space and time and make two lovers happy."

General
Track
Orchestra

HOLDEN, REBECCA R., "Becky."

"The bashful virgin sighs long looks of love."

Commercial
Glee Club

HOLT, CLAIRE

"Little, but, Oh My!"

General

HOLT, EDITH, "Jeedie."

"Not unlike the cardinal in the colored top-know."

General

HULL, MARTHA JANE, "Peanut."

"A lilt of rippling laughter, a heart that is kind and true."

Scientific Mathematics

JAY, ELSIE, "Elsie."

"Smooth runs the water where the brook is deep."

Commercial
Glee Club

JAY, ISABEL W., "Izzie."

"Why should I more knowledge gain, when it only causes pain."

General
Glee Club

JOHNSON, REAH E., "Rea."

"Even tho' she's quiet you can scarce find a friend who is more true and kind."

Classical
French Club

JONES, FRANCIS W., "Sober."

"We are not want to show an idle courtesy to that sex which requireth the stricter discipline."

Honor Graduate
Scientific
Associate Editor

JORDAN, HAZEL

"Her virtues are so rare."

Classical
Dramatics
Secretary, Glee Club

JURY, JOHN, "Jury."

"Is not this a rare man, my lord."
General

KABEL, RUTH E. "Short."

"Silence is more eloquent than words."
General

KATZMAN, SARAH EDITH, "Krazy-Kat."

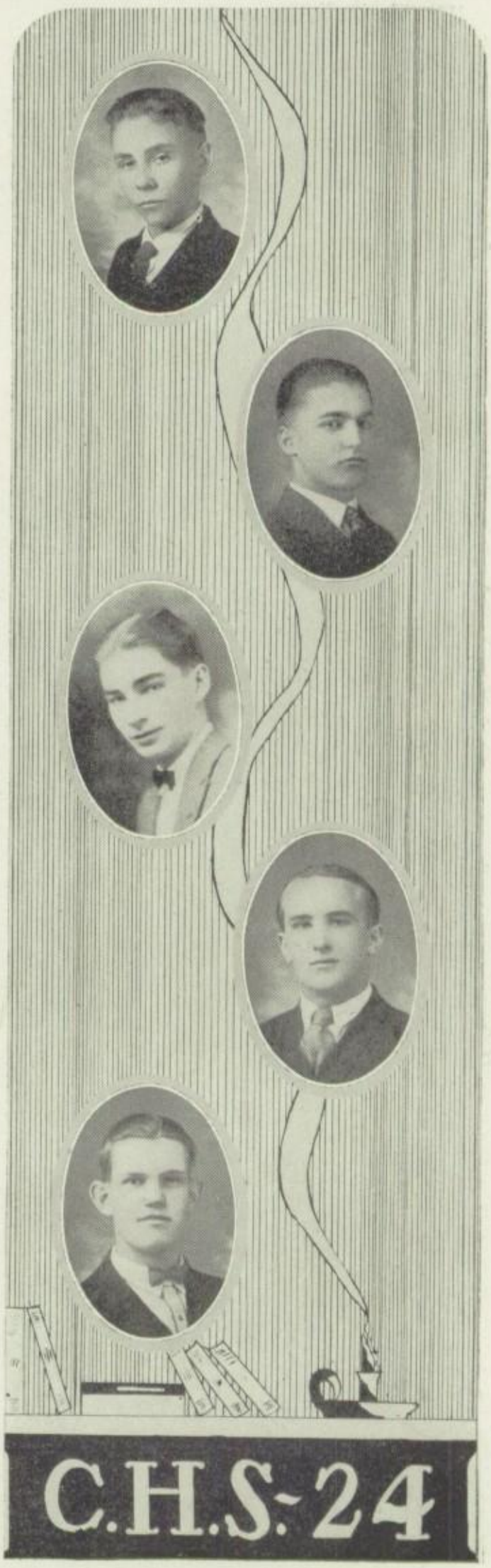
"Then she would talk; Ye Gods, how she would talk."
Classical
Dramatics
Glee Club Reporter
Associate Editor, "Breeze."

KEPHART, JOSEPH DAVID, "Joe," "Keppy."

"At the Devil's booth are all things sold."
Scientific
Football
Track C
Class Basket Ball

KEPHART, SYDNIA, "Syd."

"A rose is sweeter in the bud than in full bloom."
Commercial



KERN, OSCAR

"None but himself can be his parallel."
Three-year Classical
Debating Team

KNEPP, RALPH E. "Nubbins," "Neppy."

"A pugnacious little gentleman, set in his opinions."
Scientific
Honor Graduate

KURTZ, JOHN L., "Jack."

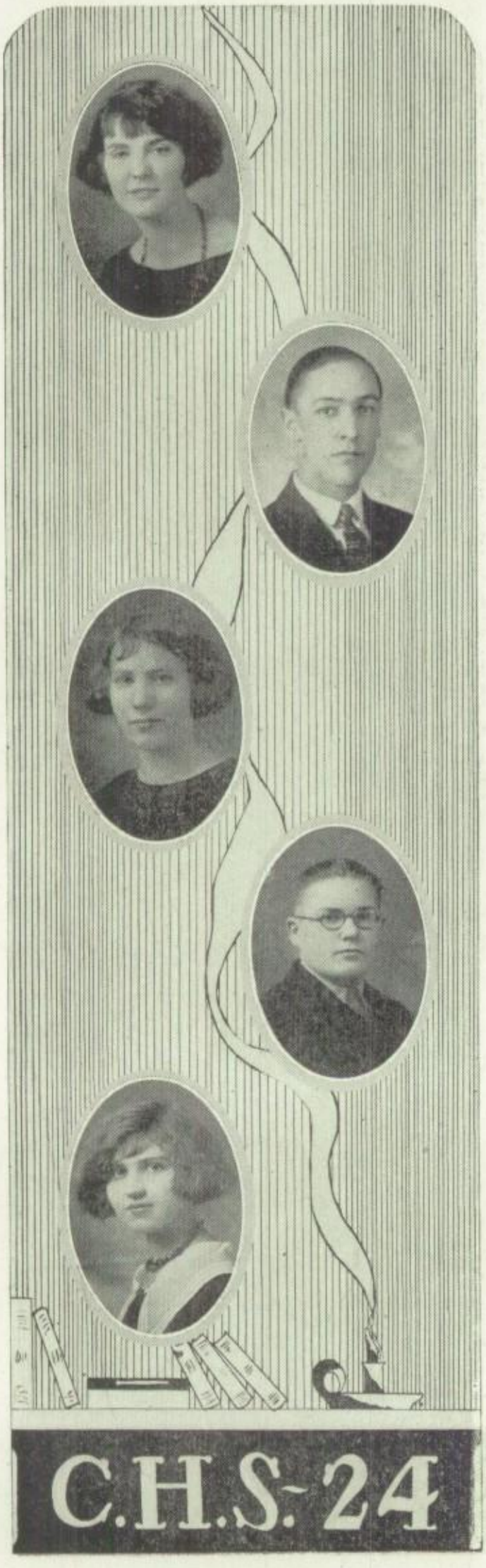
"The one and only man who knows what to do and how to do it."
Classical
Dramatics
Basket Ball
Vice President, Sophomore Year.
President, Senior Year
Musiness Manager, "Breeze."
Chairman, Senior Committee
Amaka, '24

LAMBERT, BEROUS, "Bert."

"A good hearted pup, whose bark is worse than his bite."
Scientific
Football C
Dramatics
Amaka, '24

LEARISH, EDWARD, "Snowball," "Lickerish."

"Hear me, for I will speak."
Commercial



LENNOX, MARGARET, "Peg."

"She has a pensive beauty; yet not sad."
Commercial

LEONARD, ALVIN O., "Lew," "Goof."

"Few things are impossible to diligence and skill."
Three-year Scientific

LIVINGSTONE, VELMA A., "Red."

"Slow, but sure."
Commercial

MANN, CARL ROUAL, "Ky."

"I don't bother work, work don't bother me, I'm as happy as a bumble bee."
General
Senior Committee
Treasurer, Freshman Year
Dramatics
Football C
Assistant Cheer Leader
Advertising Manager, "Breeze."
Amaka, '24

MARSDEN, EDNA

"No man has ever come here whom I have failed to see."
Classical
Dramatics
Secretary, Senior Year
Exchange Editor, "Breeze."

MAUREY, JAMES EDWARD, "Fuzzy," "Ed."

"Of a gentleman who is frivolous, none stand in awe
Nor can his learning be sound."
Scientific
Track C
Class Basket Ball
Amaka, '24

MITCHELTREE, THELMA, "Denny."

"A woman is not what she thinks she is, but what she thinks—she is."
Commercial
Glee Club
Secretary, Freshman Year
Secretary, Sophomore Year
Dramatics
"Breeze" Reporter, Junior Year

MOHNEY, EDITH, "Dede."

"What God hath joined together."
Commercial
Scientific

MOHNEY, EDNA, "Eddie."

"Let no man put asunder."
Commercial
Scientific

MURRAY, ELIZABETH R., "Betty."

"I have heard of the lady and good words went with her name."
Classical
Dramatics
Treasurer, Junior Year

McCLOSKEY, ANNA ELIZABETH, "Mickey."

"What is life without enjoyment?"
Commercial

McCLURE, RICHARD MALCOM, "Dick," "Kid."

"When the roll is called up yonder."
(Look for me in bed.)
Scientific Mathematics
Football C
Track
Class Basket Ball
Editor-In-Chief, "Breeze."
Amaka, '24

NEIDRICK, ALICE L., "Al."

"I done it all by myself."
Classical
Scientific

NELSON, JUANITA MARY, "Nita."

"Great truths are often said in the fewest words."
Commercial

NORRIS, SCOTT, "Scott."

"It's not what you know, it's what you get away witht."
General
Football C
Basket Ball

OLSON, RUTH ELIZABETH, "Betty."

"System is the Keynote of Success."
Classical

PASSMORE, CLARA MAE, "Passy."

"I wish I were an almanac—to change my looks every year."
General
Glee Club

RAFFERTY, FRANCIS MICHAEL, "Frank," "Tony."

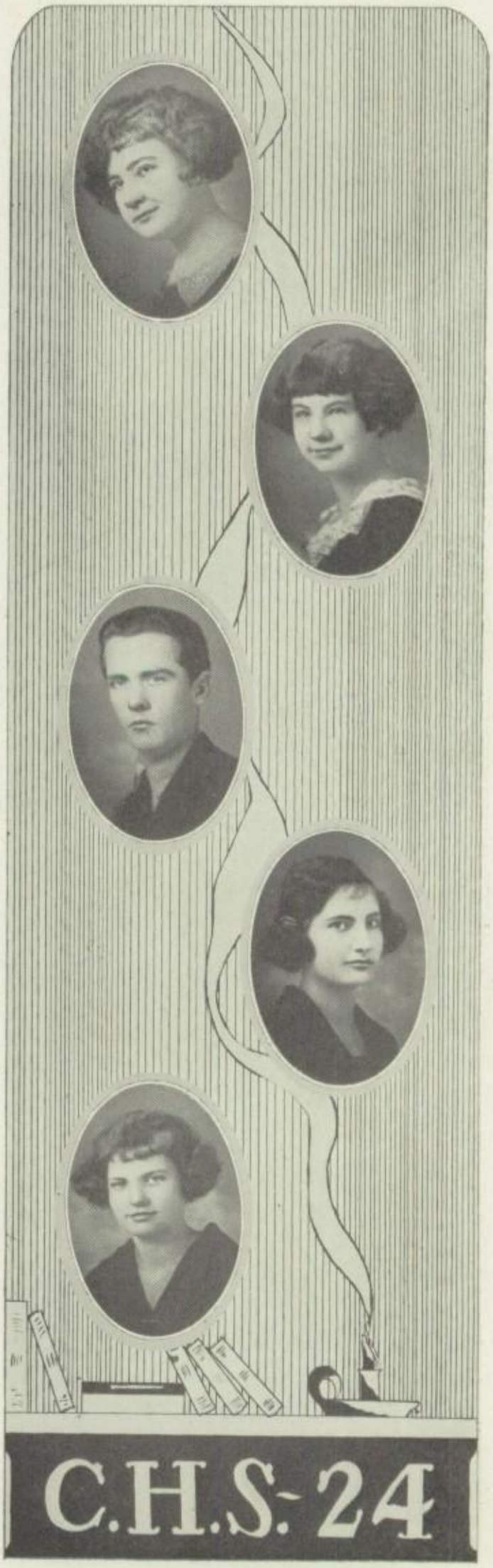
"Eyes as blue as the Lakes of Killarney."
Scientific
Football C
Basket Ball Captain
Track C
Amaka, '24

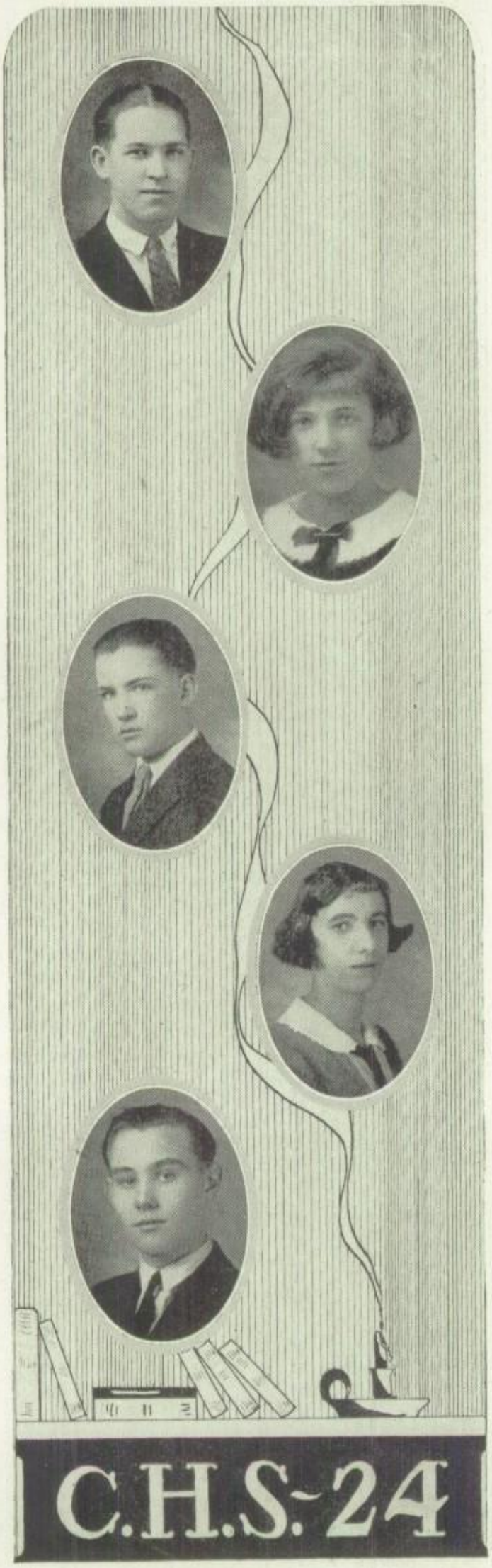
REED, BERTHA, "Birdie."

"Not many will you meet
With a nature so sweet."
Commercial
Glee Club
Dramatics

RHONE, GRACE, "Ty Rhone."

"A right jolly girl is Grace
Telling jokes she sets the pace,
Upon her face she wears a smile,
That really, truly does beguile."
Classical
Glee Club
Joke Editor, "Breeze."





RISHELL, CHESTER, "Chet."

"To slumber through life is my ambition."
Scientific

ROSEBERRY, HELEN, "Rosie."

"She has a humor that keeps the vision true
and the mind sweet."
Commercial
Glee Club

ROWLÆS, LELAND TAYLOR, "Stony."

"'Twas on a dark and dreary night,
Poor Stony took his fearsome flight!"
Scientific
Football
Class Basket Ball
Amaka, '24

SCHROT, CATHARINE

"Not to be known should not grieve you
Grieve that you know not men."
Classical

SENSER, WILBUR E., "Wib."

"He is a man, take him for all and all."
Commercial
Treasurer, Senior Year
Assistant Business Manager, "Breeze."

SHAFFER, MEREDITH, "Marie."

"As wild as the March hare."
Commercial

SHILLENN, REBECCA, "Becky."

"Every man is odd."
Commercial

SHOFF, YVONNE, "Vonney."

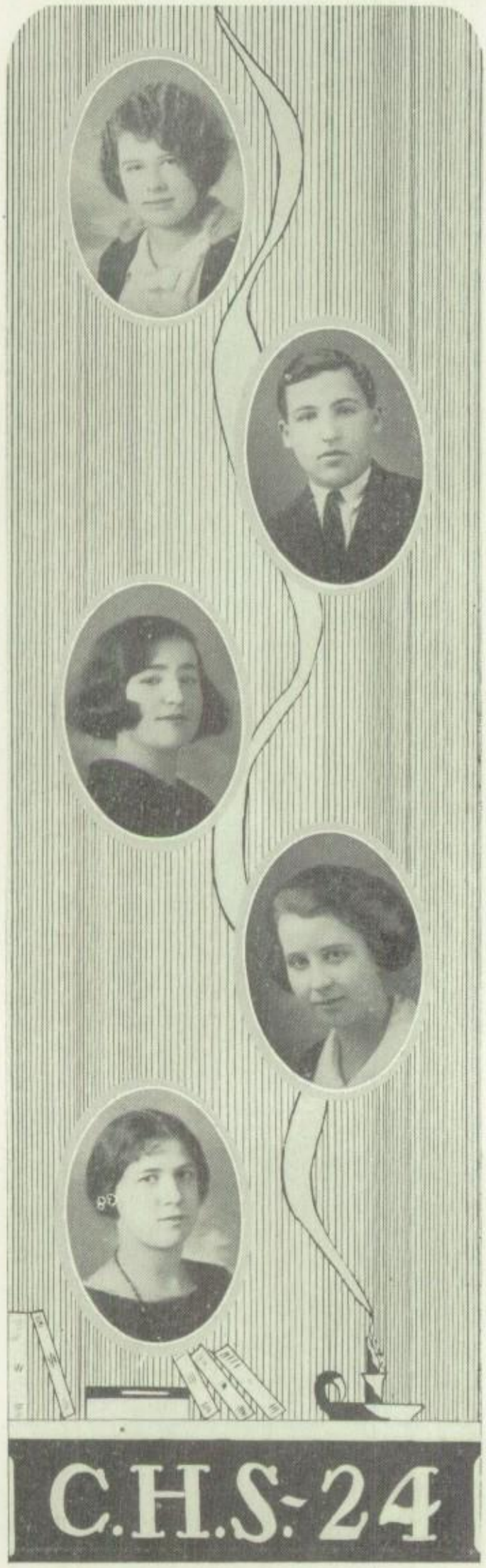
"Good goods are done up in small packages."
Classical

SHOWAKER, WILLA B.

"Seek and ye shall find."
Commercial

SMITH, GEORGE "Free."

"All the cuckoos are not in the clock."
Commercial
Glee Club



STAGE, HANNAH MIRIAM, "Sammy."

"I am never appreciated."

Classical
Dramatics
Orchestra
Glee Club
French Club

STERN, HARRY, "Porky."

"He is brimming over with new ideas."

Scientific
Glee Club
Debating Team

STERN, SARAH

"Oh, What a thing this learning is."

Three-year Classical
Glee Club
French Club
Dramatics
Debating Team

STEWART, BESSIE, "Bess."

"A studious person is a vertuous person."

Commercial

STUBY, DOROTHY LEONA, "Dot."

"With a quietness of appearance
In spirit vivacious."

Commercial
Glee Club

STUBY, THELMA I., "Stubby."

"We live to work."
Commercial
Glee Club

TAYLOR, LOLA, "Taylor."

"All windows look south in sunny "Heart Row."
Commercial
Glee Club

THOMAS, RUBY, "Tommy."

"We will take good will for the deed."
Three-year Classical

THURSTON, DONALD, "Don," "Bull."

"Week in, week out, from morn 'till night,
You can hear his bellows blow."
General
Football C.
Assistant Advertising Manager, "Breeze."
Amaka, '24

TOBIAS, RONALD

"I am no orator as Brutas was
But as you all know, a plain, blunt man."
General

TROSTLE, NAOMI M., "Nomie."

"A girl worth while
Is a girl that can smile."

Classical
Dramatics
Class Historian
"Breeze" Reporter
Debating Team

TURNER, DOROTHY M., "Dot."

"Thy modesty is a candle to thy merit."

Classical
French Club

UNDERWOOD, ELIZABETH, "Libby"

"Love is Service."

Scientific
French Club
Dramatics
Glee Club

WHEELING, NAOMI

"The mildest manners in the gentlest heart."

Commercial

WILLIAMS, FREDERICK, "Fred."

"'Tis wise to learn."

Classical
Glee Club

WINTERS, FRANCES, "Fran."

"To love and win, is the best thing
To love and lose is the next best."
Commercial

WILSON, ROBERT, "Bob."

"We know he'll make a success
And he surely will reach fame,
If he treads the path of life.
As he always played the game.'
General
Football
Basket Ball
Track
Amaka, '24

WILSON, VIRGINIA MAE, "Virgin."

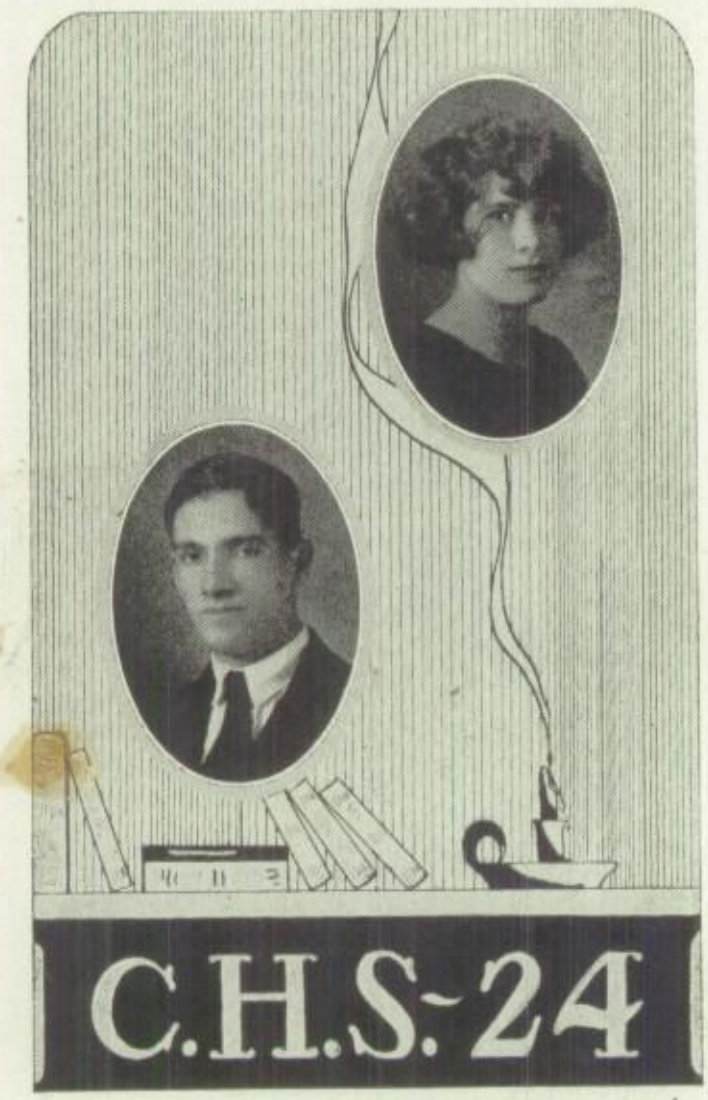
"Earth's noblest thing is a woman perfected."
Scientific

WITHERITE, BETHEL R., "Betty."

"A due sincerity governs all her deeds."
Classical

WOOD, GWENDOLYN G., "Dodie Would."

"A smile for everyone."
Three-year classical
Glee Club
Pianist, Boys' Glee Club
President, French Club



YEANEY, CATHERINE "Polly."

"I never knew more sweet or happy hours than I employed upon my books."

Classical
Social Editor, "Breeze."

KYPER, STANLEY ALLEN "Stan."

"And when a lady's in the case, you know all other things give place."

Scientific
Track
President, Junior Year

LANE, AUDREY P.

"There are many rare abilities in the world that fortune never finds."

Commercial

NORRIS, VIRGINIA

"A mistake is unexcusable, Sir!"

General
Dramatics

....Autographs

....Autographs

.....Class Prophecy

A few years ago it was the belief that Mars was not inhabited; in fact, it was believed Mars was nothing but a burning substance. Because of the persistent effort of Ralph Knepp, a world known scientist, we are able to travel from the Earth to Mars with great convenience.

I talked to Ralph a few days after he had made his second journey to the great revolving ball beyond and asked him if it were possible.

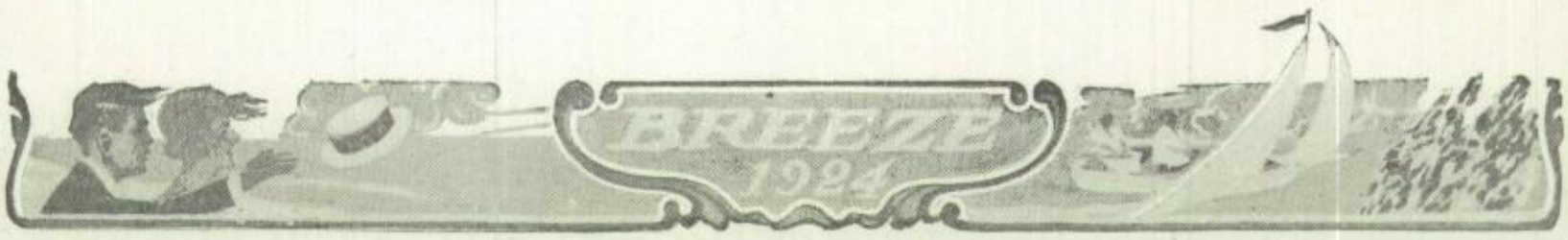
"To be sure," said Ralph. "On the thirtieth of February, I am going for my third journey and would like you to go along." I accepted and when February the thirtieth arrived, we were ready to depart. Up, up we went. Mars no longer looked like that elusive something so far away, but like our ball of Nature. We landed near the town of Zyr. Here were peculiar dwarfish people. "Tomorrow," Ralph said: "I have a wonderful surprise in store for you." This did not alarm me much, for now I was seeing many wonders.

Ralph called for me early the next morning and we started out enthusiastic for the day's wonders. We had walked but a short distance when I noticed four of the natives staring at me from behind a scrubby bush and though I didn't acknowledge the recognition, I knew them to be Kathryn Brewer, Leah Haney, Clara Mae Passmore, and Elsie Jay, who had sought rest in a life more ethereal than that of Mother Earth. We paused on the crag of a steep hill and Ralph gave me a pair of field glasses telling me to look down. Before putting on the glasses, I noticed a large dark ball afloat in space. But now, much to my surprise, I saw people moving around. "Why Ralph," I said, "down there I can see Harry Stern riding on top of a large load of hay, what does it mean?

"Oh," said Ralph, "That large tract of land is Harry's new farm. I have arranged that we remain here for a year. In that time the Earth will have revolved once and partly again. We will look for more of our school friends."

After a large fleecy cloud had dispersed, we saw a crowd of children hurrying in the same direction. They were going into the doors of our old Clearfield High. We saw Francis Jones enter with an armful of books. Poor Francis, it must be hard for him to learn. I focused my telescope to its utmost range and I could see in one of the office windows. It was just as we all had predicted. Stanley Kyper was occupying the office of Mr. Zerfoss. He was in earnest conversaton with Berous Lambert, the principal; and Gwendolyn Barr, the secretary was vigorously renewing her complexion. I searched Clearfield eagerly and my attention was immediately attracted by a bright green light, which on closer inspection proved to be Dick McClure's Irish sweater. He seemed to be working on a shrub design which formed the letters, "Coal Hill." A placard on a neat little house on top of the hill read: "McClure, Landscape Gardner of Coal Hill and East End. Both Phones." Then a cloud passed between us.

That was all I saw for several days as I was beyond the clouds. Soon the weather broke and what should I see but a huge circus tent over which was posted: "Tobias and Williams' Big Circus." In another part of the town I saw the parade coming, and as I always enjoyed a parade, I looked down on this one. Who should I see but Violetta Buck and Agatha Cousin as rope walkers; Ruth Olson as snake charmer, Ted Getz and Chet Rishel as "Wild West." I followed the parade to the tent where I saw someone running back and forth with pails of water.



If it wasn't Jimmy Black watering the elephants! James always did like the big things in life. The crowds were enormous and Juanita Nelson was directing the traffic.

Towards sunset a large group of people were gathered on the bank of the river. My curiosity was aroused as a river carnival must be a great attraction in Clearfield. A big, tall, surly man with a megaphone began to announce the feats. I recognized him to be Joseph Keppart. Not being able to hear the initial performance announced, I watched eagerly. A beautiful young woman radiant with smiles came before the throngs, she was garbed as the "Human Fly" and immediately started her task of scaling the heights of Market Street Bridge, as she mounted heavenward I saw it was an old C. H. S. classmate, Virginia Wilson. Evening brought the sight of the gayly lighted roofgarden of the Dimeling Hotel, and Martha Hull, chief waitress, was rigidly giving orders.

In the morning as Grampian flew by, I recognized the village blacksmith to be Leland Rowles. At a flitting glance I noticed Edward Learish drive up with a fine pair of mules. The country road beyond revealed a large truck filled with Clearfield High School children coming from Lumber City. From the sunshine on her face, I knew the driver, Bertha Reed, had still retained her youth and happiness. The large mills at Lumber City bore the sign, "Shillens' High Grade Lumber." Rebecca always was pop(u)lar. The dark forests and heavy clouds served as a screen to hide the earth from me, and so for several days I had to content myself with Mars. Ralph's private tonsorialist took advantage of this lapse. His appearance caused me great excitement, as he was a C. H. S. immortal football hero, John Brickley, sole tonsorialist of Mars!

When the sky again cleared I saw the planet Earth had greatly changed in position. We were seeing a land of ice and snow, compared to which Clearfield might seem to be a "Sunny Southland." Jack Kurtz and Wilbur Senser, when little boys would dream of the great white bears and seals of the North. One day they took out their large Geography books and pointing to that land of myth and death, said: "We will go there." And this beautiful plane wrecked among the icebergs surrounded by the mysterious cold and hunger of the far North, is the result. I know now that Jack, like "Sam Magee" wished that he too could be cremated.

The next few days were misty and we could not see the Earth. But when we did see it, we were directly over the Nile River in the Jungles of Africa, in Cairo. I saw a familiar face; it was Audrey Lane, mistress of the Lane Seminary.

I could see smoke coming out of the Jungles and thought there was a fire but it proved to be the huge bon-fire of the wild game hunters, Alvin Leonard and Byron Shaw.

Sailing in the beautiful blue of the Mediterranean Sea, I saw a large vessel, on which was printed "U. S. Travelers." This looked interesting, and thinking I might see someone I knew, I centered my glasses to the object. Much to my surprise I saw Russel Ammerman, the Naval Commander. Naomi Trostle, Betty Murray and Catherine Yeaney, lounging in steamer chairs, looked passively submissive to all the impressions of scenery and climate, which seemed to be the balm of life itself. I recognized the ship's detective, Lynn Bryan, in severe conservation with a young typewriter agent, George Smith.

After a lapse of several days a beautiful day dawned. The Earth seemed dressed gayly. But our sight was marred by devastated Russia. Not all of Russia was this way, however; the towns were very attractive. At almost noon we saw children crowd from a small schoolhouse. They were followed by four maiden ladies, who were the teachers. I could not believe my eyes when I found them to be Ethel Hartsock, Grace Rhone, Cecelia Baker and Edith Diehl. They walked up to a Russian hut and were greeted by—well—Reah Johnston! Ralph did not see them for he was viewing Norway and Sweden. He told me to look and lo! there among the giant fir trees stood a neat little cottage surrounded by people. On the porch stood Karl Hoffman playing his flute and near him, accompanying on the piano, was his wife, Miriam Stage.

The next day we beheld sunny France. I surely looked intently when Paris came to my

vision. The buildings were so individually French. One building was very odd and I knew it must be a theatre. I was interested in the brilliantly painted poster on the outside. It read: "Gwendolyn Wood, Famous Author, Playwright, Artist and Composer, Accompanied by "Pat" (Clifford) Conners, World Known Humorist." I sighed regretfully knowing that I would be denied the pleasure of hearing them. In the town of Brest, I saw another huge building. Across the top was suspended the placard: "McCloskey European-American Commercial Station." I saw many girls going to work, but they were mostly French. Soon a jolly talking group came up the street and stopped before going in. Much to my surprise they were my old schoolmates, Arietta Franson, Marie Shaffer, Alice French, Frances Winters, and Rebecca Holden. Anna deserves credit for choosing such capable help. Our attention drifted up one of the attractive streets. I noticed on the window of an up-to-date store on the corner, "Flegal's Pharmacy." Looking in I saw Marie flying around as usual. She had as employees, Cornelia Cathcart and Hazel Jordan. Late the same day I looked far off and saw Switzerland. Standing in bold design against the landscape was a nurses' home. On the lawn were many nurses. They were of all nationalities. I thought perhaps I would find someone here I knew. On a bench by a beautiful fountain I saw Catharine Schrot, Naomi Wheeling and Dorothy Turner. It was now dusk, so Ralph and I spent the evening in talking of the many old friends we had seen that day.

The next week was dark and dismal and we could see the earth only at uncertain intervals. The first time my attention was drawn to a "Sheikish" fellow sauntering up a narrow street. He seemed very much interested in all the fine looking senoritas. I did not recognize it to be George Dietzel until Thelma Mitcheltree, a fascinating black eyed Senorita, surpassing any Spanish beauty, came out from a store and was greeted by George. We could tell by—well—their actions they were on their honeymoon. Our attention was next turned to the Qualdaquiviq River. There on the bank we noticed a girl dancing so gracefully that the nymphs themselves might have been jealous. It was a beautiful dance and as she glided along, her arms outstretched and her face turned to the sky, we recognized her to be Margaret Lennox. She was being taught the latest aesthetic solo dances by Dorothy Stuby and chaperoned by Bessie Stewart.

The next day was the most beautiful day Heaven and Mars had given us. I was glad for we were to view the British Empire. I knew I would find "Auld Lang Syne." Our attention was drawn to the large cities, and being early in the morning, the most noticeable thing was people moving around the theatres to arrange for the night's performances. I noticed in Glasgow that Cornelia Fox was to sing. In another small town, far up in the Scottish highlands I saw a poster which read: "Love is Service." I thought how "Libby" Underwood used to preach that back in C. H. S. Close observation of the poster showed the lecture was really to be given by her. Up the street a short distance from here I noticed a neat white building over which was the placard, "Taylor Beauty Parlor." The name seemed familiar, but I did not think of Lola until she came and opened the door and Boyd Hess and Bernice Brown stepped out all "Shined Up." Towards noon I gave Scotland a last glance. Much to my surprise I saw Sarah Katzman, dressed in the garb of her native land. I saw her enter a large open pavilion on the outside of which I noticed "S. Katzman Starring in the Play 'Tardiness.'"

That afternoon we viewed Ireland. Every time I hear that name I think of Frank Rafferty. Ralph said he heard Frank was going to the Emerald Isle. We had spent the greater part of the afternoon looking for him but in vain. I was now interested in a group of little Irish waifs playing near a large mansion. They were having a happy time among the shamrocks, when all at once they ran to meet someone and—well if it wasn't Frank Rafferty, keeping a home for Irish waifs. He always liked "Kids" (if they were Irish). Soon the door opened and two nurses stepped out beckoning the children. They were Ruby Thomas and Helen Edmiston.

The next few days all we saw was water, here and there small islands dotted the scene. Off the coast of one I noticed a small cruising vessel; a woman's form was bent intently over the water. Beautiful white pearls shone on the vessel's floor and around the neck of the fisher. As

she pulled in the net, her face turned towards me and I recognized Virginia Norris. After three days we saw the West India Islands. Here we saw Flora Carns, Edith Holt and Ruth Kable, wealthy cigar manufacturers. I also saw Claire Holt and her husband driving through the palm grove in a little native cart. The same day we saw the United States. It sure did look good to be back again if only in sight of Key West. There on that Southern extremity was a large asylum. Merle Cole was walking around the premises in Doctor's uniform. He beckoned to someone and Edith Mohney, his nurses in charge, appeared. A little north of here, in Virginia, we saw a number of Ranlodph-Macon girls canoeing on the river. Among the girls we recognized Alice Neidric, Yvonne Shoff, Sydnia Kepart and Velma Livingston. Near the college on the campus. I saw what seemed to be a party. I was interested in the instructress, as I recognized her to be Katherine Geppart, a very famous athlete. I was surely glad to see that Katharine had gained her longed-for ambition. Among some of the students here I recognized Rebecca Ferguson, Edna Marsden and Helen Roseberry. What marvelous physiques they had.

The next day we were back viewing Pennsylvania Hills again. Clearfield was the only town I was particularly interested in. Just one year had passed since I saw the "Old Home Town." Soon I saw someone going up Market Street with a fellow by the neck. He hurried him to the High School Building. It proved to be Edward Maurey, active Truant Officer. We afterwards learned that he was a minister at Paradise on Sunday and Truant Officer through the week. He always was ambitious. At noon I saw Bethel Witherite and Willa Showaker come out of the High School. They were now successful teachers, Willa as Commercial Principal.

This, however, was not all I saw that day. I hardly recognized the old Court House for it had been all remodeled. On the front part of the large windows was printed: "Judge's Office." Looking in I saw Carl Mann as Judge of Clearfield County, and near him as his clerk, Edna Chase. Their names had always been coupled and still they are. That afternoon I saw Thelma Stuby, selling tickets at Driggs. Towards evening I saw Sarah Stern leaving the Red Cross rooms, jumping in the R. C. car and riding away. She was always eager for a car.

The next day we were to leave for Mother Earth. I was up at the first peep of day and having gathered together my belongings I slipped out to look down and see the earth when all was sleeping. This, however, was not true for I saw a Ford truck leave one of the Dairy farms and drive up town. I noticed it stopped at every house, Lo! if it wasn't Isabel Jay, "dairy maid," leading the ideal country life. Ralph was waiting when I returned and at 8:30 having bid farewell to our friends in Mars, we embarked through the air on our earthward journey, I was a wiser and happier mortal because of my vision of you, Class of '24.

I hope you'll not be angry
And I hope you'll not be cross
For when it comes to a prophecy
There's where I am at a loss.
A. V. H., '24.

Last Will and Testament

WE, the Class of 1924, being of most unsound mind and realizing that our days in Clearfield High School are numbered, do most solemnly make and declare this as our last will and testament.

First: We desire that we be given a funeral with all due ceremonies and that we be buried beside the Class of 1923 in the park back of our most noble institution of learning.

Second: We ask that our memory be revered by our successors and that the books which we treasured and which contain so many priceless tokens of us be carefully handled by them.

Item One: We leave to the faculty our everlasting gratitude and the highest appreciation of all they have done for us during the past four years.

Item Two: To the Juniors, we bequeath our forgiveness for the annoyances they have caused us:

(a) The joy of having known our presence.

(b) The front seats in chapel with the sincere hope that their greater proximity to the eye of law and order will never cause them trouble.

(c) A great amount of information in the form of cribbing in our French and Latin Classics.

(d) The duty of being a good example for the lower classes, our Senior dignity, and the rosy illusions—called Senior Privileges.

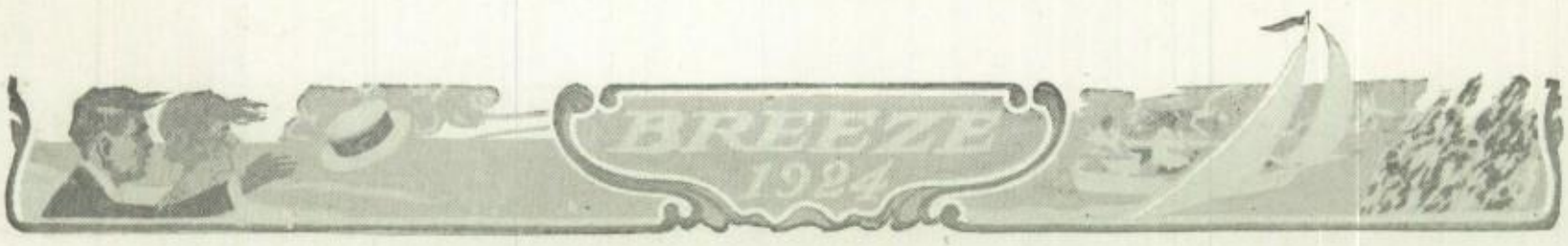
Item Three: We bequeath to the Sophomores and Freshmen, our splendid example and may they profit by our mistakes:

(a) A liberal amount of bluff—they'll need it!

(b) Lastly, the knowledge that their best days in the Clearfield High School still lie ahead of them.

Having thus bestowed our worldly possessions, we appoint as executor of this, our last will and testament, our friend and adviser "Cicero Sapp."

(Signed) CLASS OF 1924.



.....School Calendar

Sept. 10.—Opening rush of happy (?) students. Traffic cops maintain order and direct lost Freshmen to Mr. Deiner.

Sept. 12.—Getting started. We all hand the Freshmen the glad mit, and overlook their greenness.

Sept. 18.—Mr. Nichols leads us in singing, "Loves Old Sweet Song" like old times. Senior Class nominates class officers.

Sept. 19.—Great political disturbance before election. Campaign carried on in approved style, even to posters. Kurtz elected after a hard fight, campaigned by his managers.

Sept. 24.—First day of the fair. Many take a vacation.

Sept. 26.—School day at the fair. Much admiration shown to school children on parade.

Sept. 27.—Whole day off to see the fair. Great day!

Oct. 7.—Mr. Deiner's remarks in chapel punctuated by dropping of books from the balcony.

Oct. 26.—Annual Hallowe'en party fitly celebrated by big stunts. A grand success.

Oct. 27.—Huntingdon game. Many of the football men invalided home after that terrible fray.

Nov. 7.—Mr. Lepley and Elizabeth Underwood earnestly discuss "Love" in chemistry lab. Elizabeth ends the discussion by saying: "Love is Service."

Nov. 15.—Many absentees annoy the Seniors as they pursue the wild (?) beasts.

Nov. 29.—Thanksgiving vacation. We are thankful for many things but especially for the vacation.

Dec. 7.—Stony Rowles sets the unofficial marathon record.

Dec. 20.—Financial panic! Annual day of buying gifts for teachers.

Dec. 21.—All off for vacation. We are advised not to study. Do we need it?

Jan. 3.—Annual day of hard feelings because vacation was so short.

Jan. 7.—Seniors challenge Juniors to a debate.

Jan. 8.—Much interest shown in little building in the back of the gallery.

Jan. 16.—Mr. Deiner ill. Mr. Zerfoss is now the ruling judge.

Jan. 19.—We now possess a moving picture machine! We see ourselves as others see us in the afternoon. No school; all go to the movies.

Feb. 6.—Senior-Junior debate. Great oratorial ability shown. Should or should not the soldiers receive a bonus? No decision given.

Feb. 7.—Horrible dictus! Juniors win, 41-40.

Feb. 18.—Good English Week begins. Silence seems to be the best policy.

Feb. 22.—Washington has a birthday again. They say he never told a lie. We wonder?

Mar. 11.—Fellows leave to play off the basket ball tie. Beat Punxy, '8-25. Rah! Team

Mar. 13.—Begins the daily demonstrations in Geometry by Hoover's mathmatical troupe. Davis, Straw, Grant, Fulton and Hall.

Mar. 17.—Ireland's sons loyally wear the green but what about the orange? Dick McClure leaves class early on request Basket ball boys receive their letters. Much excitement. Box car Johnnies make their initial appearance.

Mar. 21.—First day of Spring and what did it bring? Grand smallpox scare in town, everyone look out. No school all day.

Mar. 24.—Many quietly pass away as vaccine is administered. First aid crew is very busy. Does Mr. Hutchinson enjoy his job?

Mar. 26.—We sang "In the Evening by the Moonlight" led by Jim Black.

Mar. 27.—Carl Mann recites in English. Is the poor boy feeling well?

Apr. 1.—We all make valiant attempts to fool our teachers but they are all too wise for us. Some even turn the tables.

Apr. 9.—Social hour in Virgil. Mirabile dictus! A good time was enjoyed by all.

Apr. 10.—Poverty day in C. H. S. Cy Mann and his army raid the town, and finally disperse at Shull's studio.

Apr. 17.—We all leave for our "Easter Spree." Here's hoping it doesn't snow.

May 13.—Circus in town. Nick Brown goes to feed the giraffes.

May 15.—Seniors celebrate the coming of the "Breeze." "Breeze" receives a great ovation.

May 23.—Sophomore-Senior Banquet. Seniors royally entertained.

May 27.—Much rejoicing. Seniors have finished their examinations. Now we have left C. H. S. for ever, sad but true.

May 30.—Big annual track meet.

June 2.—Class Night.

June 6.—Senior Reception.

June 11.—Commencement Day. Armed with the invincible diploma, the class of 1924 forges forth to conquer the universe. Old C. H. S. becomes a sacred memory.

Harry Stern in action

With the aid of Canteen's Students are no longer late to classes, or chapel.

"Mitch" has visions of making a speech in chapel.

A large addition was added to Cheering Force.

"Pat" Connors has a SWELL Time at DuBois. (Just ask him)

By J. Black

EDITORIAL

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Naomi Trostle (Senior), Helen Minto (Junior), Elma Korb (Sophomore), Arnold Leipold (Freshman) — Class Reporters

The Value of Our Schools to Our Community

IN the last ten years the population of Clearfield has increased twenty-three per cent. In the same period of time the enrollment of the public schools of Clearfield, has increased sixty per cent. Ten years ago the High School enrollment was approximately one hundred and fifty-two; this year the total enrollment in the High School was six hundred and sixty-eight. Ten

years ago the approximate number of High School graduates was thirteen; this year there will be, in round numbers, one hundred graduates. These one hundred graduates constitute about fifty-two per cent of the students that entered the elementary schools twelve years before. The average for the entire country of those who finish High School is less than ten per cent. The average for boroughs of the size of Clearfield is about twenty per cent.

The superiority of the man and woman with a high school education, over the man and woman who do not have a high school education, in the business, social, and industrial world, is an admitted fact. So many statistics have been gathered and articles published on the difference in earning capacity and productive ability, of those having high school training and those who do not, that it is unnecessary to quote exact figures. However, it amounts to thousands of dollars yearly.

Since practically all the children, of the town, start to school and **fifty-two** per cent graduate, then theoretically, Clearfield, both as to the individual prosperity of its citizens and of the community, should stand out from the average community. It will be found upon consulting statistics, that we exceed in wealth, those communities which we exceed in the per cent of students finishing high school, by **almost the exact proportion,** that we exceed in **high school graduates.**

Also, our criminals and other undesirables will be found to be less in the **same proportion.** Everybody knows what a **drain** criminals and paupers are on the community. This shows that education is the means of **saving** money as well as of **earning** it.

Has this no significnace? Figure this problem for yourself. Take the value of the average high school graduate subtract from it the value of the average person who has had a high school education, then multiply by the per cent of students finishing school. Compute the loss caused by criminals and other public charges yearly. Then take the total wealth of the community. Do the same with the average community of the same size. Comparing the two you will see of just **how great value** are your **"Schools to your Community."**

R. M.

Students Participation in School Government

SINCE good citizenship should be the chief aim of the High School, students should be trained to take care of the responsibilities of full citizenship. The schools are the chief factors in making good citizens. The high school student is nearing that age when he will be given the right to vote and the other duties and privileges of a full-fledged citizen.

It is in this belief that it is urged that the student body should be permitted to participate in the government of the school. The students would be encouraged to take on some responsibility for the school problems. They would be asked to contribute to the solution of these problems.

"Making the school a laboratory for democracy develops the qualities of good citizenship. It is 'learning to do by doing.' "

The following plan is one used successfully for the past few years by one of the largest high schools in Pennsylvana.

Each enrolling room elects one representative to a Student Council. A president is elected by the Council with the approval of the Principal. This body meets at the call of its President for the transaction of business—which is always constructive legislation. The Council is supposed to be on the lookout for the betterment of the school as a whole and to take action

on problems that will promote better condtions in the school. Each member takes the action of the Student Council back to his enrolling room and endeavors to get the approval of the pupils of his room. The idea is to get the entire student body to support the Council in its actions.

This plan not only fosters good citizenship but also tends to increase the school spirit. Note that the representatives are elected by separate enrolling rooms. These enrolling rooms may contain members of all four classes but no distinction is made except that, preferably, an older person should be elected president. Since no distinction is made between the classes, school spirit is encouraged and friction between the classes gradually dies out.

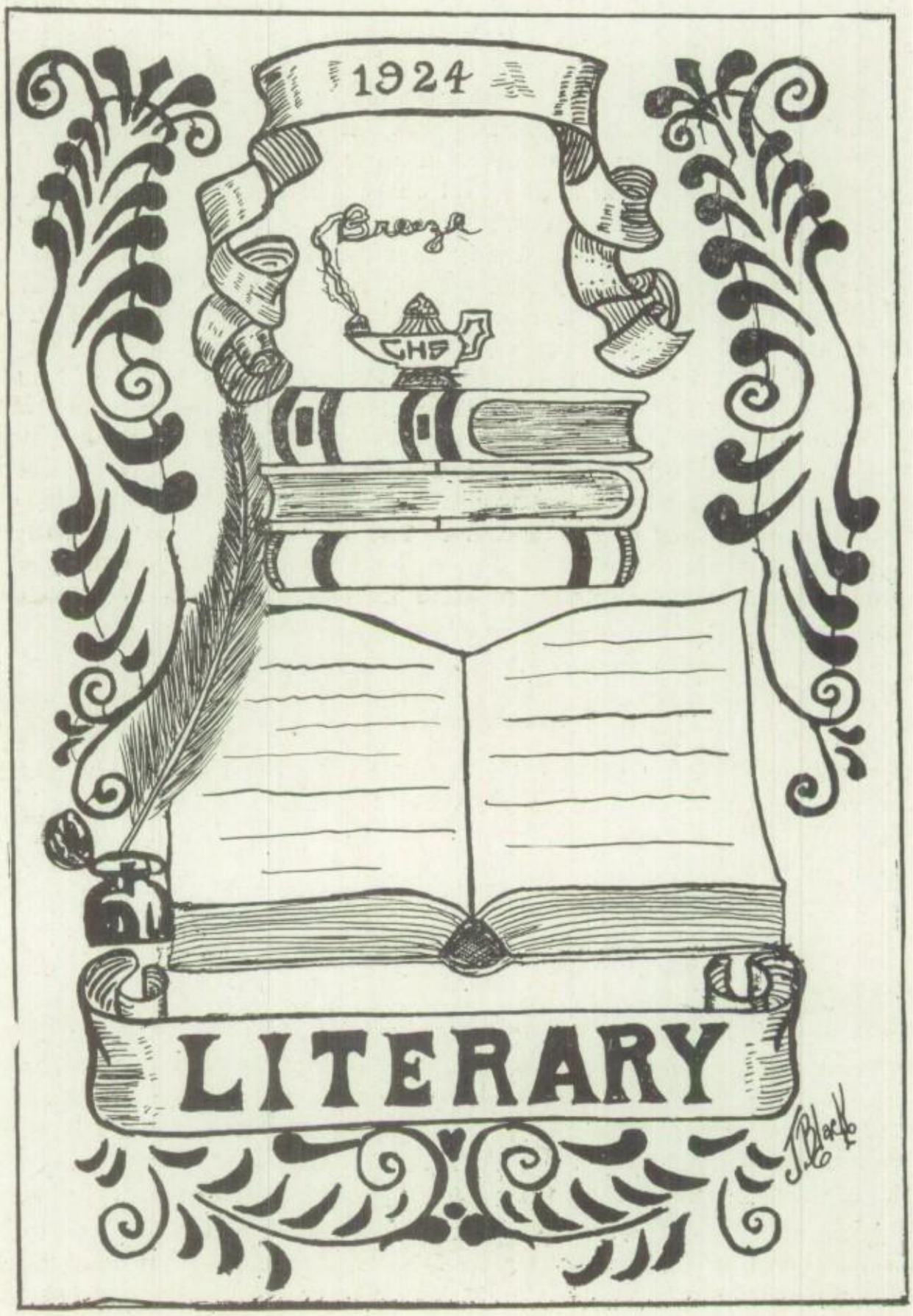
Above all, it should be remembered that the purpose is not to dispose of administrative work, or to shift the responsibility of discipline from the faculty to the pupils. The purpose of student participation is to place the high school where it belongs as an agency for the development of qualities of good democratic citizenship.

It should also be understood that the legally constituted authorities of the school do not lose an iota of power or responsibility by student participation. The faculty is always ready to reclaim any delegated authority or to veto any action of the student body. That is their legal and moral right.

It is not difficult to see the benefits of student participation to C. H. S. besides the increase of school spirit and training in citizenship. Certain incidents happen every year that few of us approve but the majority of the students do not wish to be considered tattlers by reporting such incidents. Since the students usually know the whys and wherefores of some act committed by some of their number, their Council can han ile such matters very easily, thus, obviating the necessity of reporting to any of the teachers. The whole case is settled satisfactorily to both the faculty and the students. Various duties of the Council would be to appoint committees to aid in preparing athletic schedules, promote interclass athletics and debates, and all other interclass activities.

F. W. J.

The Staff wishes to extend its sincere thanks to Miss High and those commercial students, who gave their time to typewriting all copy for The "Breeze."


1924
Breeze
CHS
LITERARY

"Somebody's Son"

"WHAT!" cried Mother Phillips as she read the first few lines of a newly discovered note. "Why did he go: didn't I always treat him kindly?" she continued sobbing. It was a cold windy March morning and in the little town of Maplesure; the gray had slowly left the sky and had taken with it the remaining black clouds of the day before. The wind was fierce. It shook trees and buildings and the little cottage of Mother Phillips was threatened of being moved. Even the window panes rattled as they had never done before.

With this gloom and bitterness outside Mother Phillips suffered greater sadness in her heart. "Bob," her only and much loved son, her whole life and joy, had left home without telling his mother why. Her poor heart seemed broken and as she sat at the breakfast table with the note crushed in her hand, crystal tears of loving sadness dropped from her eyes into the white apron which covered her lap for she knew not why he left and feared that he would never return. Perhaps he would meet with an accident and he would have no dear mother to care for him or maybe he would do some wrong and be punished for it. But Mother Phillips' confidence in her child was as strong as any mothers and she would not allow herself to think evil of her son.

A year had passed and Robert Phillips had not returned. All this time his mother had lived alone, waiting and watching for him or for a word from him, but all was in vain.

March, April and May had passed. Then June with its warmth and beauty slowly came and with it the blooming flowers which surrounded Mother Phillips' cottage and which kept her busy during the many lonesome hours.

One Sunday morning when Mother Phillips was returning from church she heard a crash followed by the echoes of horses' hoofs then a pitiful groan. She hastened to the destined spot and found lying on the ground a young man of about twenty-one years entangled in a saddle and straps. "My dear boy," exclaimed Mother Phillips, "what can I do for you?"

Already the young man was busy unwrapping himself and finally he said, "If I get these straps away from me I'll be all right—I don't think anything serious has happened—seems to be a scratch on my ankle." In a minute the young man was trying to stand on his feet but his ankle gave way.

"There's more than a scratch on your ankle," broke in Mother Phillips. "Can you manage to get to that cottage?" she asked, pointing to her home across the street.

"I'll try," was the stout reply.

In a few minutes they reached the cottage. Mother Phillips began at once to care for the injured ankle, asking numerous questions as she proceeded. After she had bathed and bandaged it she placed a big comfortable chair before the fireplace and had the young man sit there. Then she prepared dinner never ceasing to question her guest on any subject. "And your name is Cecil Wells?" said the lady in her sweet voice.

"Yes, that's it," was the affirmative reply.

Cecil Wells had already told Mother Phillips his name and history. He told her of his dead parents and his life with his relatives, where he had gone to school and his constant yearning to become an artist. And now his dream was realized. More than that he had found, in this new strange country the sketch for his masterpiece which he would exhibit at the Artist's contest in London the following year.

Three days passed with Cecil Wells propped upon cushions with one leg extended forward

resting on a chair. Mother Phillips cared for him as if he were her own son and never was kindness more appreciated.

At last the ankle was better and Cecil was able to walk. He sketched his outline and prepared to go home where he would be kept busy until the contest ended. Sad was the departure of this orphan lad for this stranger had been the only mother he had ever known. Sad, too, it was for Mother Phillips, for she had lost her only joy when "Bob" left. It was strange that this lad had come to her—one so much like her own in features and habits. Perhaps it was a warning that "Bob" would return soon. At any rate her sadness was refreshed.

But Mother Phillips' trouble was not all. In Milton, the home city of Cecil Wells, trouble was also taking a course. The great Artist's contest was being prepared for. Among the many artists Don Blair was the most prominent, the chief rival and enemy of Cecil Wells. He had won all prizes on paintings until Wells had taken his place in the line and now he was the only one to be feared.

Days, weeks and months passed. At last the contest week arrived. This found the various masterpieces ready for examination.

It was nine o'clock at night when Cecil Wells left his studio after a day of hard work and worry. He had finished his painting with the greatest of care and draped it carefully before he left. He had been gone about fifteen minutes when a stranger appeared from behind the window draperies. He had, by some underhand way, succeeded in getting inside the room. He approached the drawn curtains which enclosed the painting; very consciously he raised his arm and in his hand was a wicked dagger. He drew the curtain but he no longer clenched the dagger. How could he hold a dagger so near his mother's portrait. And Mother Phillips it was, too, for it was "Robert," her lost son, who lay on the floor praying for God to take him to her.

GWENDOLYN WOOD (1924)

"Pauvre Pierre"

IT was a calm, clear day in a little village in the Southeastern part of Belgium. The sun had been up for five hours; but the peasants had been up since two o'clock. They heeded not the brightness of the day, nor the sun, shining so warmly above them; but there was an anxious look on the face of each one of them, as they hurried to and fro along the streets. What cause for alarm had the people, in this silent village? Ah, yes, one may say silent as long as the loud rumbling of cannons was not heard. For had not the dreadful news spread that the "Germans were coming." The very name itself meant terror to their hearts. The peasants were quickly gathering their household goods, to take with them in their flight.

In a little tumbled down hut at the far end of the street lived an old man. As long as the peasants could remember, this old man had lived there alone. His sole companion was an old organ on which he continually played. He had always been addressed by the peasants as "Pauvre Pierre." No one had ever thought of calling him by any other name, or questioning him about another name, which I really doubt he had.

As the peasants hurried past his house and saw him standing so calmly in the door-way, they called to him and said: "Pauvre Pierre, come quickly, the Germans are on their way and will surely kill you."

But the old man only shook his head and answered, "No, my friends, I could never leave my old home, or least of all my organ. Do not fear; the Germans will not harm me, I am too old."

And in spite of their entreaties he yet clung to his purpose and murmured, "My only hope, is that I may die with my hands on the keys of this organ."

And with those last words, he turned and walked into the house; while faintly could be heard the sound of music coming from the room. And each one trudged wearily on his way, knowing that it was useless to try to persuade him.

It was quite late in the afternoon when the last peasant had disappeared from sight, over the brow of the hill. "Pauvre Pierre" was now quite alone but he still continued his playing, and did not stop, even after a loud rap was heard on the door, and angry voices demanded to be let in Soon there was a sound of shuffling, and the door fell with a resounding bang, while a German officer with a thick black mustache, walked over to the old man and demanded his reason for not opening the door. The old man said nothing, but merely pointed to the organ, and turned to go on playing. The officer was now so enraged that he hit the old man over the head with his heavy cane, and then turned to his companions, leaving him in a huddled heap on the floor.

This continued for many months, while "Pauvre Pierre" was forbidden to so much as touch his organ, and was kept under guard all the time.

One day when the officer had gone out with a large body guard, and the guard of the old man had wandered away, "Pauvre Pierre" quietly walked over to the organ and sitting down began to play. He had been playing for about half an hour when suddenly the door opened and in walked the officer surrounded by his men. He was so enraged that without thinking he drew forth his revolver and fired. Not a sound was heard; but when the smoke cleared away "Pauvre Pierre" was seen sitting quite still before the organ with his hands on the keys and his head on his hands. Although, through no good will of the officer, he had at least attained his last hope.

The next day the village was captured by the Americans and the Germans were forced to retreat. After the Germans were driven away a company of American soldiers entered the home of "Pauvre Pierre" and found him sitting at the organ in the same position. Gently they picked him up, and after constructing a rude casket, they buried him at the back of his house with the French flag proudly flying over his grave.

BETTY MURRAY, '24.

The Glee Club's Booster

"CHARLIE," asked his mother, "on your way home from football practice will you stop at Mr. Archer's and ask him if he has a good second hand wringer? You could bring it right home with you." "But mother, I hate to go in a second hand store."

"Really, Charlie, I don't see anything wrong with Mr. Archer's store. You used to buy fishing goods there."

"Mother please don't make me go. The truth is I hate to have Durland Lee know that we buy from a second hand store. I'm to be with Durland after practice and you know how cheap he would think we are to buy at Archer's."

Mrs. Leighton replied: "How ridiculous! You are Durland Lee's equal in every way, but you allow him to influence you until your personality is not your own." Charlie could not deny Durland's leadership and this made him think.

Lee was a thoroughly up-to-date young man with whom Charlie chummed quite often. Many nights the two had spent listening on Durland's radio. This friendship grew more and more, Charlie believing Durland to be a perfect model of a real young man. On Tuesday Charlie was asked to spend the evening with Durland and remain till the next morning so they could listen in on the late programs. Charlie readily consented for he loved to stay at the Lee

home. But he told Durland that it would be impossible for him to come until late as his High School Glee Club met that evening to talk of composers and their works.

"Why don't you drop that club? Think how much more fun it would be to stay and listen to the latest dance music on the radio," said Durland.

"No, Durland, you don't realize how much we fellows enjoy our weekly meetings."

This was the first time the boys had disagreed on any matter, as Charlie always had been easily led by Durland's assured manner. His mother's words came back to him as Durland insisted and commanded. Charlie found himself possessed of a new power. He met Durland's arguments firmly and on Tuesday night he was in his usual place at Glee Club. Their meeting was an extraordinary success. At nine fifteen o'clock Charlie bounded up the steps of the Lee home. As he entered the hall he heard the syncopated music of Durland's favorite jazz orchestra.

The boys listened to the latest dance music and songs for more than an hour. Then Charlie asked Durland to get a concert which he had read about in the day's paper. The two boys got the desired station, but Durland was adverse to listening to what the deemed a bore since it did not appeal to him at all. After the piece had been played, which was Wagner's "Lohengrin," Charlie started asking Durland what he thought of Wagner and his works? This was indeed out of Durland's scope of knowledge, so Leighton began to tell of Wagner's life, which he had heard about at Glee Club. When he had ended his narrative he knew he had struck a chord of interest in Durland, who had indeed been held by Charlie's enthusiastic story of the great artist. At Charlie's request they got another concert, and both boys were held by the beauty of Dvorak's "Humoresque." When Charlie had told Durland about many noted composers Durland, who was interested in all things which would increase his knowledge, asked Charlie if there might be a chance for him to join the Glee Club. Charlie replied that he thought he would be able to get his friend in and that he was glad to know that Durland would like to learn more about those things which are old yet always new.

That night before Charlie went to sleep, he silently thanked his mother for arousing him to his possibilities, to prove it he would go to Archer's second hand store early the next morning for the wringer.

JULIETTE WALLACE (1925)

"White Pine"

I am a pine tree. Ever since I can remember I have lived in these New Hampshire woods with all the other trees and things inhabiting the forest. The days passed quietly, very few happenings broke the solitude of our forest home. We were all happy together, long avenues of white pines like myself stretched through the forest. The ground was covered with berry bushes and beautiful flowers of all kinds. Not far away I could see a beautiful lake which gleamed and sparkled in the sunlight. Then one day our solitude was broken and—but now I will tell you of all the things which happened to me from that day on.

One morning I was awakened by the sound of men's voices and a sound hitherto unknown in those woods, that of an ax and saw. Soon, before my eyes one of my sister trees crashed to the ground. Then another and still another fell, till around me was a cleared space. I was permitted to stand although once I held my breath for almost the workman's ax had cut into me. Next they cleared away all the bushes and flowers from about my feet. Soon they began to cut up the trees which had been cut down, then they began to build something. For days the work continued until one day I saw it to be a log house large and roomy. The next day the men

hung a sign on the porch which read, "White Pine." Then they closed the house leaving me standing by the porch as a guard.

A few days passed and then again the solitude was broken. This time by fresh young voices calling to each other through the woods. In a minute a crowd of sixteen young boys came into sight. "There it is," one shouted, and all the rest took up the cry. Soon crys of "Rah! for 'White Pine'" rent the air. The boys came over to me and circling around my trunk said: "Now Old Pine you are going to see strange sights for one who has always lived in these woods, but we are going to love you and you are going to guard our camp." Right then I knew I was going to love these young boys and I stretched my branches protectingly over the place which was to be their home. Certainly I would guard their camp and I would guard it well.

Then ensued a period of bustling activity. The boys unstrapped the big bundles they all carried on their shoulders. They entered the house and I could hear them as they went about their task setting their new home to rights. Soon a line of blue smoke was curling from the chimney. I looked in the window and saw sixteen bunks, all neatly made and a cheerful fire burning in the fireplace in the center of the room. Then out they all trooped and I heard them shout: "All out for a swim in the lake." That night they held their first meeting around their campfire in front of the house. As they raised their inspiring voices in songs of fellowship and goodwill a strange and unknown peace spread over me and a contentment never before felt settled on me and I was inexplainably happy. Then I heard the call :"All turn in," and in ten minutes nothing could be heard save the sounds of the forest round about me.

Happy and exciting days and weeks followed. I saw the boys start out in the morning fresh and eager for a long day's hike, always to return at night tired out but happy and well pleased with the country they had explored. I saw them in their swimming contests, in their boxing contests and at their various duties around the camp and always it was the same, they did it as good comrades and with a cheerful air no matter whether it was work or play.

Then at the close of summer they left us, but before they left they carved their initials in my trunk and encircled me saying: "You have guarded us well, Old Pine, and now keep our beloved "White Pine" until we come again next year," and I never failed their trust.

And so the years rolled on. In the summer I guarded the boys as they lived in the log house under my branches and in the winter I guarded it for their coming when the snow had gone and the warm breezes blew again. And they always came back each year for many years. As I saw them grow to fine strong, successful men and knew that they were meeting the outside world as they had met the events at camp.

Then the years sped on and I thought that the boys I loved so well had forgotten "White Pine" in the mad rush and hurry of the world, but not so, they returned. Again I heard their voices in the woods again they greeted me as an old friend and that night they had their accustomed meeting around the campfire. As the firelight played on that group around the fire I saw that the young boyish faces had been replaced by older faces, some bred with care, some worn by worry and trouble, but each bore a look of high resolve and I knew that I had not believed in them in vain, they had succeeded in life. But as I looked I saw one place was vacant, the spot filled by a boy they called Bob, he had always been their leader and now he was missing. As they talked I learned that Bob had discontinued his career as a leader that he had joined the army and that in that Great War, the knowledge of which had even penetrated to the fastness of my forest home; he had, while leading his troop as a brigadier general been killed by an enemy bullet and that he now lay buried in Flanders. I breathed a sigh of sorrow for the boy now a national hero. I knew that though he died he had fulfilled his trust. So as that night, in the years gone by, I kept my vigil contentedly because of my returned heritage.

NAOMI TROSTLE, '24.

"DAD"

"DRESS, $25; shoes, $10; cape, $43.75; hat bills, these everlasting bills—always bills and bills. It doesn't seem to me that one girl can possibly wear so many clothes. What does she do with them? Hum, I see little enough of her or the clothes either. All I see is bills—bills—bills—why, hello Dan. Want to see me?" Mr. Joyce turned abruptly to his son standing in the doorway.

"Yes Dad, er—you know Dad, things are uncommonly dear nwo."

"I think they are," said Mr. Joyce grimly.

"Well, Dad, I—only for this once you know, can you lend me five dollars."

"But I just gave you five dollars last night, besides your allowance."

"But Dad, I took Maxie to the dance, then to Jordies and there is none left. I've got to treat the fellows tonight; it's my turn. Then I'd like to take Maxie to the Senior Play."

"Hang it, Dan, I don't mind keeping my own daughter, but when it comes to keeping somebody else's daughter, I refuse. Look at these bills—just look."

"Gee, Dad, Betty does require a lot of clothes, doesn't she? It is tough on you, Betty shouldn't——"

"Now, young man, Betty doesn't cost me a bit more than you do. Last week I got a bill from Flegal's for golf togs."

"But, Dad, Phil has——" began Dan defending himself.

"Yes, I know, and so has Mr. Rockefeller a private train and an airplane, but is that any reason why I should hve one? When you young folks hve parties I sit in my den; your old Dad's too shabby to appear in public and be introduced to your friends. It's another matter, however, when there are bills to pay."

"Now, Dad, you know we would be glad if you could come down when we're dancing; you never liked to dance and we thought you'd enjoy yourself better smoking in your den. I, er, well——"

"I understand, Dan," his father said ironically. "You just——"

"Morning Dad," called a merry voice from the doorway. "Hello, Dan. Dad, I just stepped in to tell you that I am having a little dance here tonight and I don't want my Dad—(Dan will you quit running your elbow in my side)—I don't want—(Dan, keep off my foot)—I don't want my old Dad running down in his shabby smoking jacket and bedroom slippers. You know yourself, Dad, that you always like us to warn you Well, I——"

"Sis don't——" began Dan cautiously.

"Dad, I want to ask you something and I can't with Dan always interrupting me. Please send him away," Betty begged coaxingly.

"Yes, Daniel, you run along now."

"But, how about that business deal we were talking over? Can you spare the money?"

"Business deal, hum," Mr. Joyce answered in scorn. "But, here take it and run along. No more until your next allowance. Do you understand.

"Yes, thank you Dad." Dan eagerly seized the money and strode from the room.

"Now, Dad, you sit down here and be comfortable." Betty seated her father in a chair beside the table, then she perched on the table at his side. "My old Dad never looks any older," she said, smoothing his hair lovingly. "Now sit still until I put this bit of arbutus in your button hole. Ray brought me a big bunch and it smells so good—so spring like. Oh! Dad you do look nice in that suit," Betty leaned toward him and straightened his tie.

"Now Betty, out with it," Mr. Joyce said, smiling wryly. "How much do you want?

"Why, Dad," Betty looked at him questionably, "Do I always want money when I praise you. You do look nice in your new suit. And your——"

"Betty, dear, why not come to the point to the point at once. How much is it?" Mr. Joyce reached into his pocket.

"It's only a dress I want. I saw it yesterday at Leitzinger's. It's white. I want it for graduation, and, oh, it's so pretty—all lacey and thin and so adorable! It had low neck, long sleeves, an oldfashioned——"

"Sounds very pretty, my dear, I assure you. But how much is it?"

"It's such a trifle for so lovely a dress. Only $43.98. I can get it, can't I? Please, Dad." Betty wound her dainty arms around her father's neck.

"But, Betty, you just got a new dress last week," Mr. Joyce objected.

"Yes, Dad, but that was for the banquet. This is for graduation. Now Dad you know very well that you want your daughter to look nice on graduation day."

"Certainly I do, honey. I'll have to be at the graduation exercises, won't I? It is usual for the fathers to go, I suppose it is the only place it is possible for them to see their daughters and their friends. We're not good enough for the drawing room; all we do is pay the bills. There, there, girlie. Here's your money. Run along now and get your dress and forget what I said." Mr. Joyce looked heartily ashamed of his outburst. Betty took the money and looked confusedly at her father, then walked slowly from the room.

Dan met her in the hall and walked with her to the porch.

"Get your money, Sis?"

"What money? Pray what makes you think I wanted money?"

"Oh, come now, Sis, don't bluff. Did you get what you wanted?"

"Yes, I did, but Dad talked so queerly. He said we didn't want him at our little parties, and, oh, Dan, he said we were ashamed of him, and you know we're not. Why, the very idea when he is the nicest father ever. Dan do you suppose we have neglected Dad. Oh, Dan, if——" Betty was near tears.

"He talked to me like that, too. Seems very queer for Dad. But if you hadn't been so uncommonly thickheaded you would have taken the hint when I gave it to you. I tried tot stop you from saying you didn't want Dad at your dance tonight, but you would correct me so——" Dan shrugged his shoulders.

"Oh, Dan, I'm so sorry," Betty said penitently. She was silent for a long time, then she began:

"Dan, I was thinking——"

"Really, Sis, it is so seldom you think."

"I was thinking," Betty went on unheedful of the interruption, "that if we would have a surprise for Dad the night before his birthday—let's see, that is the twenty-eighth, Friday, and invite all our friends, he really might enjoy it. Mother could, by some pretense get him to put on his dress suit. Then I will invite my friends, boys and girls, and you invite yours, and we shall just make Dad dance. Oh do, let's do, Dan."

"It's a pretty good idea," Dan replied. "Well, why not? You ask your friends and I'll ask mine."

"Do you have a piece of paper, Dan? I must write out a list of things we need down town."

"And I suppose I am to go down and get them?"

"Why, of course. You will, won't you, please?"

"Yes, I guess I'll have to. Well hurry up." Dan yielded.

"Now, let's see, we'll have ice cream, sandwiches, olives, cakes and punch, and oh, Dan, how about an orchestra?"

"I'll attend to that. I think I can get the "Merry Makers." Shall I bring all this stuff back with me today?" Dan seized his cap and was off.

"Gracious no. Come back here and listen. You are only to order it. They will send it up tomorrow. And Dan, you might be real nice to your little Sis, and bring her a milk chocolate."

"I might. Yes, but I don't think I shall," Dan made a mouth.

"All right, Mister Dan, just wait until you want to borrow something from me," Betty retorted.

Dan had just started the car when Betty ran down the walk.

"Dan, oh Dan," she called breathlessly.

"Yes." Dan stopped the car.

"Don't forget the olives; I was so afraid you would.'

"Well," he slammed in the gears and muttered to himself. "Aren't girls the limit. Olives, bah——"

The day for the party dawned fair and bright. When Betty came home from Hi she hurried around to see if everything was all right, that nothing had been forgotten. As soon as Dad had finished his dinner, Mrs. Joyce hurried him to his room to think a moment before the first guest arrived. "The idea," she said softly, "ashamed of our Dad, indeed. There's the bell!" Twenty minutes later all the guests were comfortably seated in the library.

"Betty," said Mrs. Joyce, after smilingly greeting the guests, "your father is still upstairs. Run up and see if he isn't ready."

"So I will, Mother. Now folks, I shall turn out the lights and when Dad and I come in, you all cry, "Surprise Dad, Surprise!"

"All right," they all said merrily.

Betty walked softly into her father's room. "Nearly ready, Dad?"

"I can't get this darn—er—collar to fasten." Mr. Joyce stood in front of the mirror, his face red with his fruitless efforts to fasten his collar.

"Here, Dad, let me. There, see now? It's fastened. Now let me put a wee bit of powder on your nose."

"Powder on me? I should say not!"

"There, Dad, come on down I want you to see a new picture in the library." Betty and her father stood for a moment in the doorway and then a swish—a flood of lights and a hearty chorus of merry voices. "Surprise, Dad." Then Dan sprang to his father's side and put his hands on his shoulders.

"Folks," he said simply, "This is our father." Such an evening as it was! Dad had so many partners he had to divide his dances. Imagine an old man like him compelled to divide his dances. But he had a good time. His face beamed so Betty declared she was afraid it would crack. A tired, but happy dad, went to his room that night. The next morning when he had finished dressing, he heard a little tap on his door.

"Come in," he called.

"Happy birthday, Dad." Betty kissed him. "Here is a little present from Dan and me." Dad opened the package. There lay a new smoking jacket and bedroom slippers. He slipped them on.

"Now, Dad, we want you to come down to all of our dances. I guess you are not so foolish as to think we didn't want you."

As soon as Betty had gone he took off the new smoking jacket and slipped into his faded

corduroy. He lit his pipe, and leaning back opened the letters the servants had just brought in.

The first read:
Keystone Ice Cream.....$ 5.00

The second:
5 quarts olives.....$ 2.00
Six lbs. Social Tea Cakes.....$ 4.00

And the last—Flegals:
One smoking jacket.....$14.50
Bedroom slippers.....$ 5.00

$30.50

Dad took his pipe from his mouth and blew one long breath of smoke. "Oh, well," he thought whimsically, "it is worth it."

"But isn't it the truth—Dad always pays the bills."

DOROTHY SCHENCH, '25.

Literary Poetry

IN THE CLASS ROOM

In the class room, oh, my Teacher,
When my thoughts are dim and low
And the loud rebukes are falling
On the ones who do not know.
Then my jaws go swiftly moving
With a gentle motion slow;
As I shift the gum I'm chewing
That I bo't once long ago.

In the class room, oh, my Teacher,
Think not bitterly of me.
That I chew away in silence
Make no answer form no plea
For my jaws are weak with working
Words I think, I dare not say
Well I know that should you see it,
I must throw my gum away.
It is best to chew it thus,
Best for you and best for me.

WINIFRED DOWLER, '25.

A JUNIOR'S PROGRAMME.

Forenoon.

The first period in the morning
We assemble in room twenty-one
Where we learn the English language
So we can speak with a fluent tongue.
Miss Lenhart speaks of personification
And also of metaphor
Which are two forms of argumentation
But I can't learn what either is for.

The second period we enter the hall,
And move on to room twenty-five,
Which is ruled by Mr. Hugh Hoover
And where one must look alive.
He instructs on chords and arcs
And how to draw angles well,
And we learn that every circle
Is equidistant and parallel.

We go to chapel at ten o'clock,
  Walking in couples and groups,
And the noise of our feet in the corridors
  Sounds like the marshaling of troops.
Mr. Deiner reads how Moses left Egypt.
  And took all the Israelites along,
Then we sing "De Golden Wedding,"
  And "Love's Old Sweet Song."

The third period, just after chapel,
  We enter the study hall,
Where some of us prepare our lessons
  But others don't study at all
And when the teacher's not looking
  Or at least they think he is not
They engage in some sort of mischief,
  But, woe unto he that is caught!

The fourth period we study French
  With Miss Moore in room twenty-three
Where we learn the meaning of "au revoir"
  And also of: "oui, oui."
We also learn in our studies
  What is meant by "parley vous."
That the soldiers all were singing
  After the war was through.

The first period in the afternoon
  We march into room twenty-four,
Where Mr. Steele teaches Amercan History
  Where we learn of nations and war.
And how Columbus crossed the ocean
  To discover the United States in 1492,
And how Betsy Ross made the flag,
  And colored it red, white and blue.

The second period we are in the chemist lab.
  Which is in room twenty-eight
And all the students know this room
  For from it queer odors often escape,
And it is here that we experiment
  In the preparation of gases and compounds
And we are always very interested,
  Until the buzzer sounds.

We all gather for chemistry
  The last period of the day
There we all meet in room thirty
  Where Mr. J. Stanford Lepley holds sway,
He talks to us of the elements,
  Also of atoms and molecules,
And we know about as much when he finishes
  As a group of government mules,

PAUL McCLURE.

CLEARFIELD HIGH, O!

Whare hae ye been sae braw, lad?
  Whare hae ye been sae brankie, O?
Whare hae ye been sae braw, lad?
  Came ye by Clearfield High, O?

An ye had been whare I hae been
  Ye wad na been sae canter, O;
An ye had seen what I hae seen,
  In the Chapel of Clearfield High, O?

I've studied them, they've studied me,
  At hame I've studied my lessons, O;
But I studied the ones to be as not to be
  On the stage of Clearfield High School, O.

An ye hae seen what I hae seen
  Le wad na been sae canter, O;
If ye hae been whare I hae been,
  In dear old Clearfield High, O.

ROSS QUIGLEY, '25.

'24.

T is for **Team** mighty and strong,
W is for **Winners** always our name;
E is for **Every** game that we've won,
N is for **Never** roughing the game;
T is for **Touchdown** we always make,
Y is for **Year** in which games are won.

F is for **Field** goal—we always make many,
O is for **Our** team—always winning;
U is for **Us** the game is played,
R is for **Right** in every play made.

E. M., '24

MY ONLY POEM

I tried for several hours,
To write some poetry,
And the more I worked upon it,
The less it grew to be;
For when I'd get it started,
Then looked for words to rhyme,
I never seemed to find them,
They escaped me every time.

I started out with sentiments
About the "balmy Spring,"
And when I came to end them,
My words had taken wing.
When one line closed with "nature,"
Then "summer" would not rhyme.
I worked and worked to finish
But instead got worse each time.

I told the folks I couldn't
My mother said I could
My brother said I ought to,
But my daddy said I should!
So then I thought I'd try again,
And this was the last time,
But my poor head was full of words
And no, not one would rhyme.

Now I don't mind doing work,
Or anything that's hard,
But when it comes to poetry,
Well—I never was a bard.
Poets are born, but never made,
I tell you that each time,
And the hardest thing for me to do,
Is try to make words rhyme.

DALMY DOUGHAM, '25.

SONG BOOK

"Oh, You Little Son-of-a-Gun"
"Sittin' In the Corner"
"Sleep"
"Early to Bed and Early to Rise"
"Running Wild"
"Dreaming"
"House of David Blues"
"My Sweetie Went Away"
"Linger Awhile"
"That Old Gang of Mine"
"Lost Chord"
"That Red Head Gal"
"Cover Me With Kisses"
"Lost"
"Tripping"

Donald Thurston
Of Mr. Diener's Office
Nathanial Gibbons
Esther Kittleberger
Amaka Club
Sara Katzman
Clearfield High School
Girard Gearhart
In the Office.
Senior Class
In the halls
Edith Holt
When I study
Freshmen
Lela Cochrane

G. R.—E. M., '24

"DEAD."

I woke to look upon a face
Silent, white and cold.
Oh, friend, the agony I felt,
Can never half be told.

We'd lived together but a year,
Too soon it seemed to see
Those gentle hands outstretched and still.
That toiled so hard for me.

My waking thoughts had been of one
Who now to sleep had dropped,
'Twas hard to realize, old friend,
My Ingersol had stopped.

"SUCH IS LIFE."

The purr and the roar of a motor before,
And behind you a well balanced load.
A straightway track to the skyline, and back,
And the jum of the tires on the road.

The flurry and tear and the whip of the air,
And it whirls in a buffeting gale.
The blood stirring thrill as you swing down a hill,
And—another two weeks in jail.

"EVERY DAY HEROES."

1. The husband who takes down the awnings the first time his wife tells him to .
2. The wife who, when there are fresh peaches for dinner, does not remind her husband that peach stains won't come out.
3. The boy who can see a frosty pane, while waiting for a train, and not scratch his initials on it.
4. The man who, when the lower drawer of the bureau sticks, does not give it a kick.
5. The man who can get into the bathtub without knocking off the wire soap-holder.

When millionaires ride in flivvers,
When it snows in sunny Spain,
When ninety miles an hour's the speed
Of the New York Central train;
When palm trees grow in Labrador,
When Sahara's sands are muddy,
When Ben Turpin's elected President,
That's when I like to study.

LEAH WALLACE.

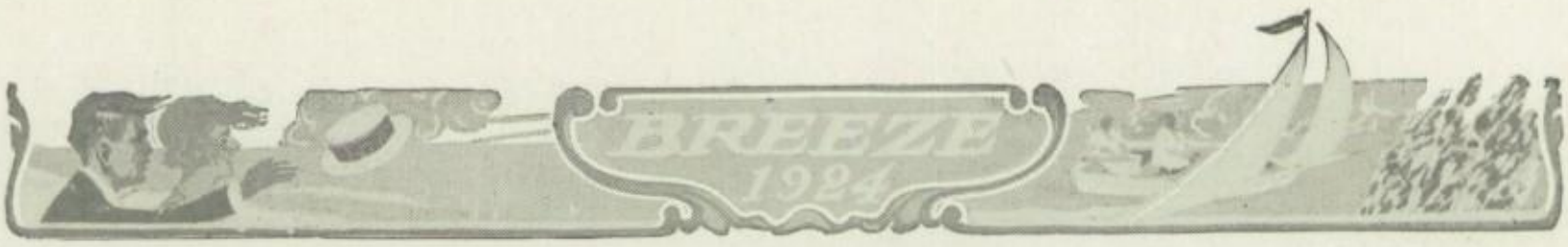
"A BIT OF IRISH OPTIMISM."

When a Bit of Kindness hits ye
After passing off a cloud,
When a bit of laughter gits ye
And yer spine is feelin' proud,
Don't forget to up and fling it
At a soul that's feelin' blue,
For the moment that you sling it—
It's a Boomerang to you.

ODORS

An odor is the quality of a thing that affects the olfactory organs. There is the odor of an old fashioned dinner floating out on the air to meet the nostrils of a hungry person; the delightful odor of dainty perfume that marks a fastidious person; the smell of a prescription drug store or the doctor's office that causes one person to faint and reminds the other person of the time he was in the hospital five or ten years ago; the sickening sweet odor of the beech tree; the scent of wild flowers in the Spring wafted in on the breezes.

Then too, there is the smell of our chemistry room across the hall that makes everybody pucker up his nose. There is the lingering telltale odor about many a small boy that tells his mother he has been smoking. The smell of escaping gas tells the roomer at the hotel that his



neighbor is trying to die before nature sees fit The smell of the slums in the crowded parts of the city bespeaks filth and neglect. Another is the familiar half-human, half animal smell about the country merchant.

What useful articles our noses are and how much we indulge them and never appreciate them! But, pray, what would we do if they were suddenly taken from us?

Z. STOUGHTON, '25.

"RADIO BUG."

Curious Bystander (listening to broadcast concert): What makes all those pauses in the music?

Weary Dealer: Sparrows on the aerial picking off the currents.

Miss Lenhart: Do you like to read stories that are real or imaginary, Fred?
Fred Williams, '26: I like to read "True Stories."

Virginia Norris: "Why that doctor didn't even examine my tongue."
Donald Fleming: "No. Grass doesn't grow on a race track."

Mr .Steele: "Where did they find King Tut's Temple?"
John Doughman: "Why, on the side of his head."

Mr. Nichols, impatiently, to Les Ogden: How much are 1 plus 1?
Les: 2.
Mr. Nichols: Respond in a sentence, please.

William Boyce: When, in the course of human events, it bcomes necessary to add the number of the first denomination to the number of the first denomination the answer is, without a doubt, almost invariably, two.

Nathaniel Gibbons defines a "miracle" by illustration.
See that cow; that's no miracle .
See that thistle; that's no miracle.
But do you see that bird?
If the cow sat on the thistle and sang like the bird, that would be a miracle."

John Rhone, after failing to produce any tones from his new trombone, wrote to the manufacturer about his complaint. Upon receivinginstructions to use more saliva, Johnny replied, "Gentlemen, your suggestion sounds good, please send me a quarters worth."

SOCIAL

.....SOCIAL

First Annual Freshman Class Party

ONE of the bright spots of the past season was the Freshman Party which took place in the "gym" on Friday evening, March 28, 1924. When the doors opened at 7:30, the girls, "all dolled up" in their silks, satins, (and vanity cases), all breathless and excited in their eagerness not to be late, and the boys in their glad rags and smiles, began to assemble in the gymnasium. By the time the last ones had arrived they were seen standing around in groups viewing everything with watchful and eager eyes. They appeared bashful and afraid to do anything lest they make a blunder, but they soon began to "thaw out" and enter into the evening program which had been carefully arranged by the entertainment committee.

One of the features of this party was a series of "stunts" given by the different sections of the class. The students' presentation in real life of some of the most popular newspaper "funnies" made a decided hit with the spectators. On this occasion some hidden talents were discovered and appreciated.

The most popular announcement of the evening was "Line-up for refreshments" and nobody had to be told more than once. The refreshments were very daintily served by the girls of the class. After the "eats" were furnished the class advisors: Miss Trostle and Mr. Henshaw, gave us some timely advise. After which some of the braver "freshies" indulged in dancing. At eleven o'clock the lights flashed which was a signal that it was time for us to close activities, sc we all departed happily homeward.

The Freshmen Class now bids farewell to the Seniors with the best wishes of success and prosperity; and to the teachers and other classes, hoping we may meet again, after a happy vacation, when we will be full fledged Sophomores.

ARNOLD LEIPOLD, '27.

The Sophomore Party

ABOUT 8:15 o'clock, on the night of February 29th, there was a great commotion at the front entrances of the High School. One hundred fifteen Sophomores demanded admittance to the gymnasium. About 8:30 o'clock, when all had arrived, a whistle was blown and Mr. Thomas of the Community Service, suggested that we have a grand march. This was a great success as Miss Smiley played the piano and Mr. Thomas led the procession. He then suggested playing games and introduced some fine ones. These games produced large appetites and when the refreshments were served they were enjoyed by all. The Sophomore Class, like other classes, enjoys dancing. This was made pleasant by the fine music furnished by Miss Genevieve Halford. The dancing continued for about an hour and at eleven o'clock the Sophomores went home after having a very enjoyable evening.

HELEN MINTO, '26.

Junior Class Notes

We arrived at school September 10th and held the position of Juniors at last.

At an early meeting of the Class the following officers were elected:

President .....Edward Hile
Vice President.....Winifred Dowler
Treasurer .....Raymond Maurer
Class Advisor.....Mr. Steele
Class Reporter.....Elma Korb

Tryouts were held in March for the Junior Play, "All of a Sudden Peggy," which was presented on the evening of May 6th. The play was faithfully coached by Misses Mohney and Trostle, and Mr. McClintock. The following made up the cast:

Anthony, Lord Crackenthorpe.....C. L. Torrence
The Hon. Jimmy Keppel.....Thomas Murray
Major Archie Phepps.....Park Boag
Jack Menzies..... Martin Grady
Parker .....John Hurley
Lucas .....Ross Quigley
Lady Crackenthorpe.....Virginia Norris
The Hon. Millicent Keppel.....Henrietta Maurer
The Hon. Mrs. Colquhoun.....Dorothy Schenck
Mrs. O'Mara.....Margaret Caldwell
Peggy .....Winifred Dowler

Our annual class party will be held Friday evening, May 16th, and the Junior-Senior Prom will be held May 30th.

This completes a very delightful term in our school career at C. H. S. and we eagerly greet the coming year which hails us "The Seniors of Clearfield High."

ELMA KORB, '25.

Senior Social Functions

IT is regrettable that, owing to the early publication of The "Breeze," accounts of some of the most important of the year's social functions must be omitted. To these festivities every Senior is eagerly looking forward and plans are being made to insure their success. The functions are:

The Senior party will be held on May 9th.

The Sophomore-Senior Banquet will be given May 23rd.

Junior-Senior Prom will be held May 30th.

Senior Class Night will be June 2nd.

The Senior reception takes place on June 6th.

The Alumni Banquet will be held on the night of June 12th.

Boys Glee Club

The Boys' Glee Club was organized by Mr. Nichols. There was a large turn out and the out-look is very promising. They participated in the Christmas Concert and are planning many future atrocities.

OFFICERS

President ..... Clifford Barnie
Secretary ..... Clayton Norris
Breeze Reporter ..... James Black
Advertising and Publicity Manager ..... John Hurley
Pianist ..... Gwendolyn Wood
Director ..... William Nichols

Jingle Bells

This Winter Clearfield High School tried out a new social activity which proved highly successful. When the amount of snow permitted, enrolling rooms had sleighing parties to our neighboring towns. In spite of the cold and the snow—or the lack of it, in spite of frozen hands and feet, everyone enjoyed himself immensely. Stories and songs made us forget that we were cold—and what can compare with a cup of hot chocolate at the end of a long Winter's ride? It is not to be greatly wondered at, that "Jingle Bells' 'is the most popular song of C. H. S.

Hallowe'en Party

EVEN the gloomiest brightened up and favored us with smiles when Mr. Deiner announced in Chapel that we could have the "gym" on Friday evening for our Hallowe'en party. When the great night finally arrived, all was in readiness for us. The opening of the door was the occasion for a chorus of oh's and ah's! We could hardly believe that this dim Autumn fairyland was our dear old "Gym." Grinning Jack O'Lanterns! Witches—t he decorations were indeed a triumph.

The costumes were lovelier and more unusual than ever. The judges finally awarded to the following:

Charlotte Zerfoss as the "Owl."

"The Pirates"—Evelyn Cowrdick, Mary Ellen Knepp, Florence Glover, Charlotte Butler, Mildren Bratton and Henriette Maurey.

"The Briday Party"—Judy Wallace, Winifred Dowler, Margaret Thorn and Harriet Weaver.

Alton Mann as "Winter."

Dorothy Schenck as "The Peanut Girl."

"Maggie and Jiggs"—Isobel Rogers and Iva Thompson.

"The Moths"—Rebecca Holden and Bertha Reed.

The entertainment was delighful; the bathing beauties and the local artists certainly scored big hits. Then followed dancing, which not a few thought the best part of the evening. Soon after the delicious refreshments were served, the lights were turned out and everyone went home, declaring the party to have been the best ever.

Athletics

....Athletics

Our Football Squad of "24"

Wilson, little, swift, and neat;
Dale, the runner with big feet.
Along comes Lambert with his power,
And Mitcheltree gives signals like a shower;
When it comes to Witherow, he's not lacking,
Davis is one that's ne'er found slacking;
Norris, a man, never a minute too late;
McClure, an Irishman, with conquer in his eye
Brickley and Hughes, make the ball fly.
When a good man is needed, in front or in rear,
Name it and Rafferty is here.
Mohney's so little, yet so rare quality,
Not quantity is his share.
Last, but not least, there's
Thurston and Man,
They kick it and snatch it,
Run, they sure can.
Such, is the team of '24
To be remembered forever and ever more.

E. D., '24.

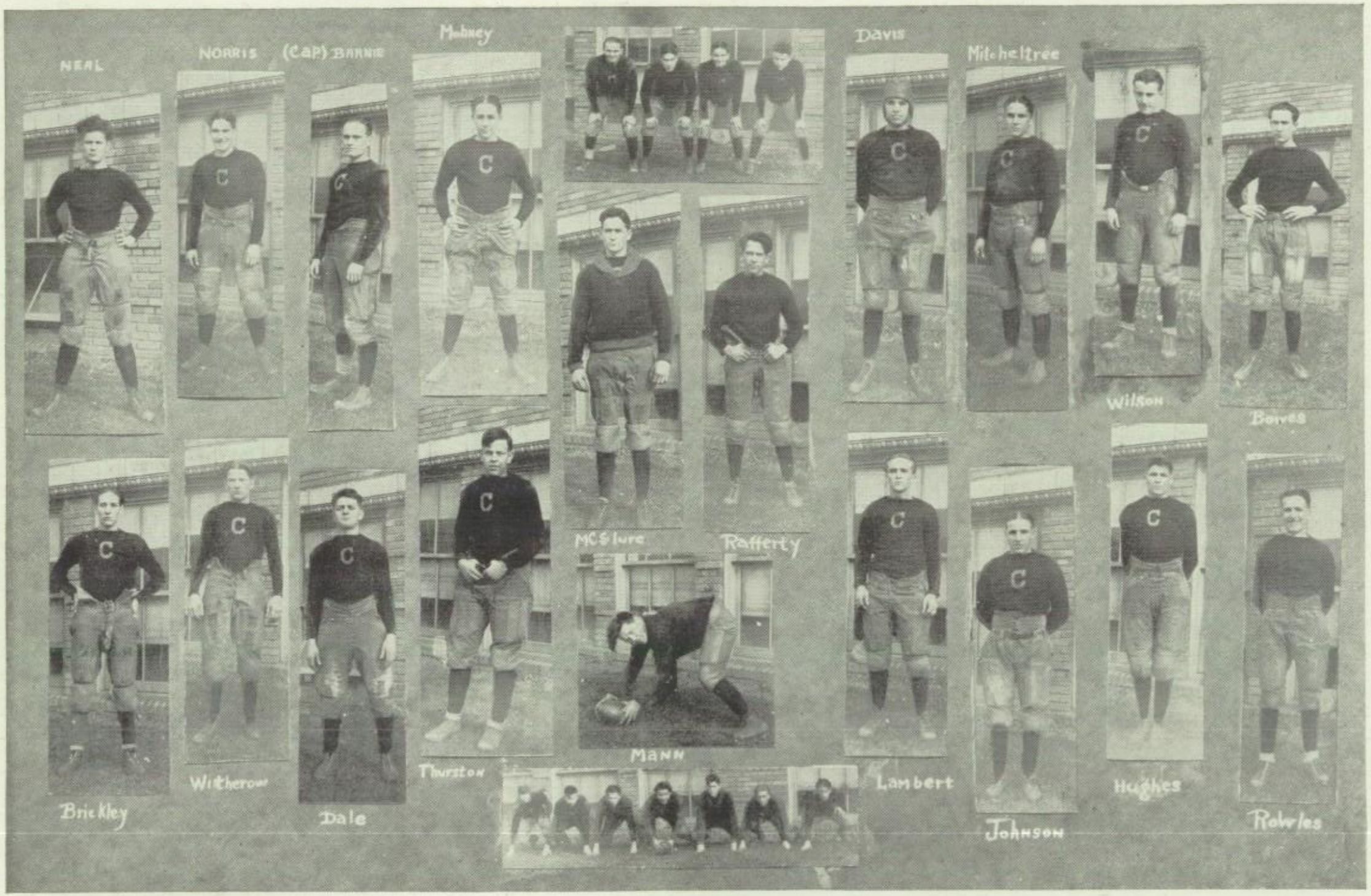
ATHLETICS flourished in Clearfield High with good results in every phase in 1923-'24. The season was a success financially althought much equipment and material were bought. The football team established themselves very strongly in the conference, not only playing merits, but also on aportsmanship basis. The basket ball team won the league and played a good all around season, but lost the right to State championship finals by losing at Grove City.

A large share of the credit goes to Coach R. D. Reed, who developed and showed the way for the teams. These teams were mostly developed from green material and found themselves in most games playing larger and older opponents but at that they fought with the real spirit that was dominant in athletics.

The Western Pennsylvania Interscholastic Football Conference

The Western Pennsylvania Interscholastic Football Conference has just passed its birth year in a surprising manner, and although dissension was threatened in the ranks the trouble was eliminated and the league is once more having soft sailing.

The league is numbered by all first class high schools eager to play football without the usual wrath. The league is based on two main standards being the promotion of good football welfare, and the creation of a better ideal of sportsmanship among its entrants.



Clearfield High School Football Team---1923-24

.....Football

When Clearfield High embarked on its 1923 grid campaign, it had the misfortune of having only three seasoned gridders with whom to construct a team capable of meeting the stiff schedule. Graduation had completely disrupted all the athletic ranks, yet football was hit the hardest.

The summons for candidates was answered by about fifty students, among whom were three veterans, while the rest were entirely new in scholastic football.

To Coach R. D. Reed goes the major credit. His untiring efforts developed the team from mediocracy into a first class team; still better, he installed the spirit that helped them out-fight heavier and older opponents in many games. This spirit has proved a winning spirit and that dominates C. H. S. today.

C. H. S. is solidly established in the Conference which has been shown this season, not only on football merits but also on its sportsmanship.

Windbur at Clearfield---Sept. 29, 1923

Clearfield High tipped of its 1923 grid season with the initial opponent being the veteran Windber High eleven, one of the best school boy grid aggregations in this section, winning all its games, but being deprived of the Western Pennsylvania Interscholastic Football League title because of a technical ineligibility.

The "miners" displayed real football, and combining weight and experience with it, pounded out a 25-0 win. The game was never in doubt as their superiority was noticeable in all departments except the kicking in which our own team took the honors.

The Red and Black team showed lack of experience while mishandling of the ball also helped the downfall. The visiting team massed 19 points in the first half while after the "stage fright" wore off the Barnie team fought the "miners" evenly, yet the visitors managed to put over a final counter in the second half.

Captain Hagan and Delehunt featured the visitors' attack while Captain "Ken" Barnie and "Foss" Mitcheltree carried the brunt of the C. H. S. work. Line-up:

Clearfield High	Position	Windber High
Johnston	L. E.	White
Lambert	L. T.	Dipola
Dale	L. G.	Boyd
Mann	A.	Cell
Hughes	R. T.	Snyder
Davis	R. E.	Frilinger
Barnie (C)	Q. B.	(C) Hagan
Wilson	L. H.	Delehunt
Mitcheltree	R. H.	Pholansky
Norris	F. B.	Murphy

Touchdowns—Hagen 2, Delehunt, Murphy. Point after touchdown—(1) Hagan, dropkick. Substitutions—W. H. S., Frilinger for Hagen, Htagen for Frilinger; C. H. S., McClure for

Thurston, Witherow for Hughes, Moheny for Johnston, Thurston for McClure, Johnston for Mohney. Referee—Reading, Bucknell. Umpire—Hills, Penn State. Head Linesman—Shirley, Penn.

Cooper Township at Clearfield---Oct. 6, 1923

The second tilt of the season marked an easy Clearfield win, while of greater importance was the big improvement shown by the team as a whole. The machine-like play was very much in evidence, while an entire better brand of grid work was seen and as a result Clearfield won, 9-0.

The score although comparatively low did not quite show the trend of the game as Clearfield would constantly put the ball in scoring position only to kick the final punch.

The visitors although outplayed, displayed good form, while their ability to come through in the pinch counted largely in their work. Coupled with this was the stellar work of "Russ" Adamitz, whose all around play was of no little value to his team.

The Red and Black eleven got a score in the opening minutes, "Mitch" scoring the touchdown and the point. The visiting team then settling down, assuming the defensive role which they held throughout the game.

Clearfield was forced to play without Captain Barnie and Mohney, who were on the injured list. The line-up:

Clearfield	Position	Cooper Township
Johnston	L. E.	Kirk
Lambert	L. T.	Hubba
McClure	L. G.	Nelson
Mann	C	Brodish
Witherow	R. G.	Hipple
Thurston	R. T.	A. Carlson
Davis	R. E.	A. W. Carlson
Norris	O. B.	Hull
Mitcheltree	L. H.	Boyce
Wilson (C)	R. H.	Noll
Dale	P. B.	(C) Adamitz

Touchdowns—Mitcheltree. Point after touchdown—Mitcheltree, dropkick. Safety—Clearfield. Substitutions—Brickley for McClure, Rafferty for Witherow. Referee—Reading, Bucknell. Umpire—Hills, Penn State. Head Linesman—Lee, Virginia.

Ridgway at Clearfield---Oct. 20, 1923

On October 20th Clearfield grid gladiators went to battle with the Ridgway High warriors on the local field and easily emerged bearing the winners' share of a 33-7 score.

Machine play and all around superiority marked the play of our own, the entire team showed "classy" work in all departments, while several second team linemen showed promise when sent into the game.

Scoring the first touchdown in the opening minutes, the Red and Black team kept a steady pace which proved too much for the invaders.

Captain "Ken" Barnie and Scott Norris led the C. H. S. team in the offensive campaigning while the entire eleven showed real defensive talent. For the loser Gilliland appeared the best, his kicking helping his team greatly. The line-up:

Clearfield	Position	Ridgeway
Mohney	L. E.	Anderson
Lambert	L. T.	Lockwood
McClure	L. G.	Edward
Mann	C.	Cooper
Rafferty	R. G.	W. Johnson
Thurston	R. T.	(C) Schiema
Davis	R. E.	Decker
Mitcheltree	Q. B.	Carlson
Barnie (C)	L. H.	Blose
Wilson	R. H.	Bell
Norris	F. B.	Gilliland

Touchdowns—Norris 2, Barnie, Lambert, Dale, Anderson. Points after touchdown—Barnie 1, Mitcheltree 2. Substitutions—R. Carlson for Bell, Finn for W. Johnson, Hughes for McClure, Dale for Norris, Johnston for Mohney, Rowles for Mann, Witherow for Rafferty, Brickley for Thurston. Referee—Redding, Bucknell. Umpire—Hills, State. Head linesman, Shirey, Penn.

Clearfield at Huntingdon---Oct. 27, 1923

Feeling a deep want for revenge the basket ball defeat handed them here in the 1922-'23 season, Huntingdon caught Clearfield unawares and beat the Red and Black team, 33-12. Due to the "if we can't say something creditable we won't say" policy we cannot discuss Huntingdon very much, and though we admit defeat we do not admit superiority while it is thought that under conditions the best team won.

The "Amaka" club sponsored a special wire and many people listened to it play by play. Lineup:

Clearfield	Position	Huntingdon
Mohney	L. E.	Corsenous
Lambert	L. T.	Moore
McClure	L. G.	Esenberg
Mann	C.	L. Laird
Rafferty	R. G.	Laird
Thurston	R. T.	Beck
Davis	R. E.	J. Malloy
Mitcheltree	Q. B.	Longnecker
Wilson	L. H.	Cousins
Barnie (C)	R. H.	Duncan
Dale	F. B.	Boyer

Substitutions—Norris for Thurston; Witherow for Rafferty; Thurston for Norris; Johnston for Mohney; Rafferty for McClure; Scott for Duncan, Clayball for Moore, Hartman for Clayball, Scott for Duncan, Clayball for Moore, Hartman for Clayball. Touchdowns—Barnie 2, Boyer 3, Duncan, Corsenous. Points after touchdown—Boyer 3. Referee—Simpson, Huntingdon. Umpire—Wingard.

Clearfield at Lock Haven---Nov. 3, 1923

On November 3rd, Clearfield High's grid warriors journeyed to Lock Haven and were defeated by the Lock Haven team, 54-7.

Although outweighed and outexperienced the Red and Black team fought gallantly but could not compete in winning form.

The downriver team showed a wonderful machine and like Clearfield showed no real brilliant players, as all shared alike in the play.

Clearfield's lone score came in the last period when after "Ken" Davis had scooped up a fumble and ran it to his own five-yard line "Mitch" slid around the end and scored. Lineup:

Clearfield	Position	Lock Haven
Mohney	L. E.	Yeager
Lambert	L. T.	(C) Flanagan
McClure	L. G.	Smith
Mann	C.	Muscamp
Rafferty	R. G.	Paul
Thurston	R. T.	Levine
Davis	R. E.	Reitz
Mitcheltree	Q. B.	Shea
Barnie (C)	L. H.	Coppy
Wilson	R. H.	Flynn
Dale	F. B.	Grier

Referee—Hagenback, Bloomsburg. Umpire—Banner, Bellefonte. Head Lineman—Woodring, Lewisburg. Touchdown—"Mitch". Point after touchdown "Barnie".

Philipsburg at Clearfield---Nov. 10, 1923

Coming here with great ceremony and followed by a large band of rooters Philipsburg High was all set to beat Clearfield as they had DuBois the previous week, yet their hopes failed to materialize when the Red and Black eleven won, 25-7.

Philipsburg could not stop the C. H. S. offensive campaign, the local backs reeling off much yardage, while Clearfield found the visiting back field men easy to stop.

"Bob" Wilson proved Clearfield's best ground gainer as much yardage was chalked up to him while the entire squad shared strongly in the defensive play. Lineup:

Clearfield	Position	Philipsburg
Mohney	L. E.	Parker
Lambert	L. T.	T. Champ
McClure	L. G.	D. Champ
Mann	C.	Mattern
Rafferty	R. G.	Blair
Thurston	R. T.	Hellwell
Davis	R. E.	Ratowsky
Mitcheltree	Q. B.	Bratton
Wilson	L. H.	Trumble
Barnie (C)	R. H.	(C) Jones
Norris	F. B.	Fryberger

Substitutions—Dale for Norris, Norris for Mitcheltree, Mitcheltree for Norris, Hughes for Mohney, Witherow for Lambert, Rowles for Mann, Johnston for Davis, Corrigan for Blair, Blair for Hellwell, Bailey for Bratton, Bratton for Bailey. Touchdowns—"Mitch" 2, Barnie, Dale, Jones. Point after touchdown—Jones, Wilson Referee—Redding, Bucknell. Umpire—Hill, State. Head linesman—Shirey, Penn.

Clearfield at DuBois---Nov, 17, 1923

After defeating a team that completely wallloped DuBois, Clearfield High's grid forces traveled to DuBois and met a 20-3 defeat.

Although outgaining and outplaying the enemy eleven, our own could not wrest the breaks so had to go winless.

Clearfield held its own until the third quarter when with the score 3-0 with our leading

"Ken" Barnie was injured and had to be rushed to the hospital. This seemed to take all life from the Red and Black team and from then on DuBois especially forged ahead.

"Bob" Wilso nshowed good form on the offensive while, when he played, "Ken" Barnie also displayed a good brand of gridwork. Lineup:

Clearfield	Position	DuBois
Mohney	L. E.	Davenport
Lambert	L. T.	Russel
McClure	L. G.	Nofsker
Mann	C.	Milliron
Rafferty	R. G.	Hillery
Thurston	R. T.	Albert
Davis	R. E.	Faulkner
Norris	Q. B.	Casey
Wilson	L. H.	Brobst
Barnie (C)	R. H.	(C) Stratton
Dale	F. B.	Burns

Touchdowns—Stratton, Burns 2. Goal from field—Barnie, dropkick. Point after touchdown—Faulkner.

Substitutions—Bowes for Norris, Hughes for Mohney, Johnston for Barnie, Brickley for Lambert, Lambert for Dale. Referee—Hartman, State. Umpire—Hill, State. Head linesman—McCreight, Punxy.

Altoona at Clearfield---Nov. 24, 1923

Clearfield's last defeat came at the hands of Altoona High on November 24th in one of the closest games of the season.

Although outgaining and even outplaying the visiting team, the Reed team could not shake its hold and was forced to a bitter 6-0 defeat.

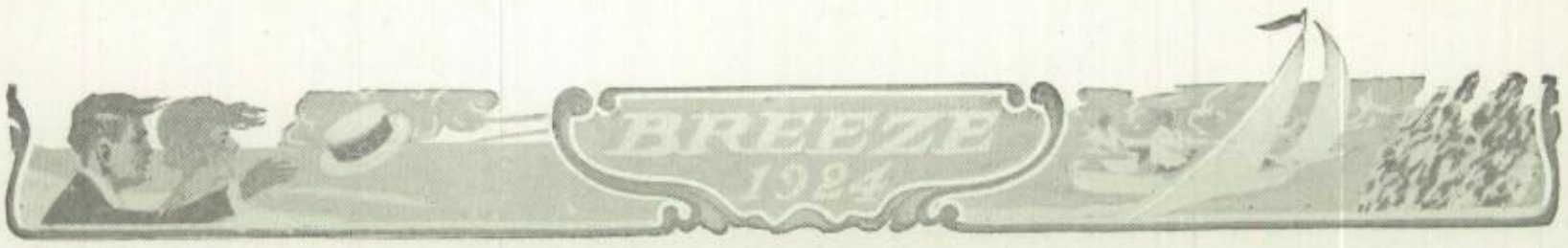
The visitors' lone score came from a 100-yard dash by "Bob" Wicker for a touchdown. Grabbing a Clearfield pass on his own goal line he streaked to the goal for the only score.

Clearfield showed real strength although Mann and Mohney exceptionally stood out while Wicker himself was the Altoona team.

A motion picture reel of this game shows Wicker catching the pass while it also shows a man offsides. Lineup:

Clearfield	Position	Altoona
Mohney	L. E.	Isenberg
Lambert	L. T.	McKayne
McClure	L. G.	Myers
Mann	C.	Morris
Brickley	R. G.	Semanshi
Davis	R. E.	Grist
Thurston	R. T.	Waple
Norris	L. H.	Graf
Wilson	R. H.	Conroy
Mitcheltree	Q. B.	Winibrenner
Dale	F. B.	Wicker

Touchdown—Wicker. Referee—Redding, Buckne 11. Umpire—Hill, State. Head linesman—Lee, Virginia. Substitutions—Witherow for Lambert, Lambert for Witherow, Barnie for Dale, Crest, Banks for Norris, Spears for McKrayer, Schaffner for Wimbriner; Ernest for Seminkie and vica versa.



Clearfield at Curwensville---Nov. 29, 1923

Thanksgiving the C. H. S. grid was matched against the veteran Curwensville eleven, that were waiting to get their first win over Clearfield High.

Curwensville had conserved all possible strength but it was not enough as our own fought them to a standstill as the game went 0-0.

The field was a sea of mud and the full strength of neither team was shown while the closest to score was the enemy who once had the ball on Clearfield's eight-yard line but Clearfield's spirit and fight could not be beaten.

Mann, the Red and Black center, proved the best defensive man in the game while Grande of the enemy showed good offensive form. Lineup:

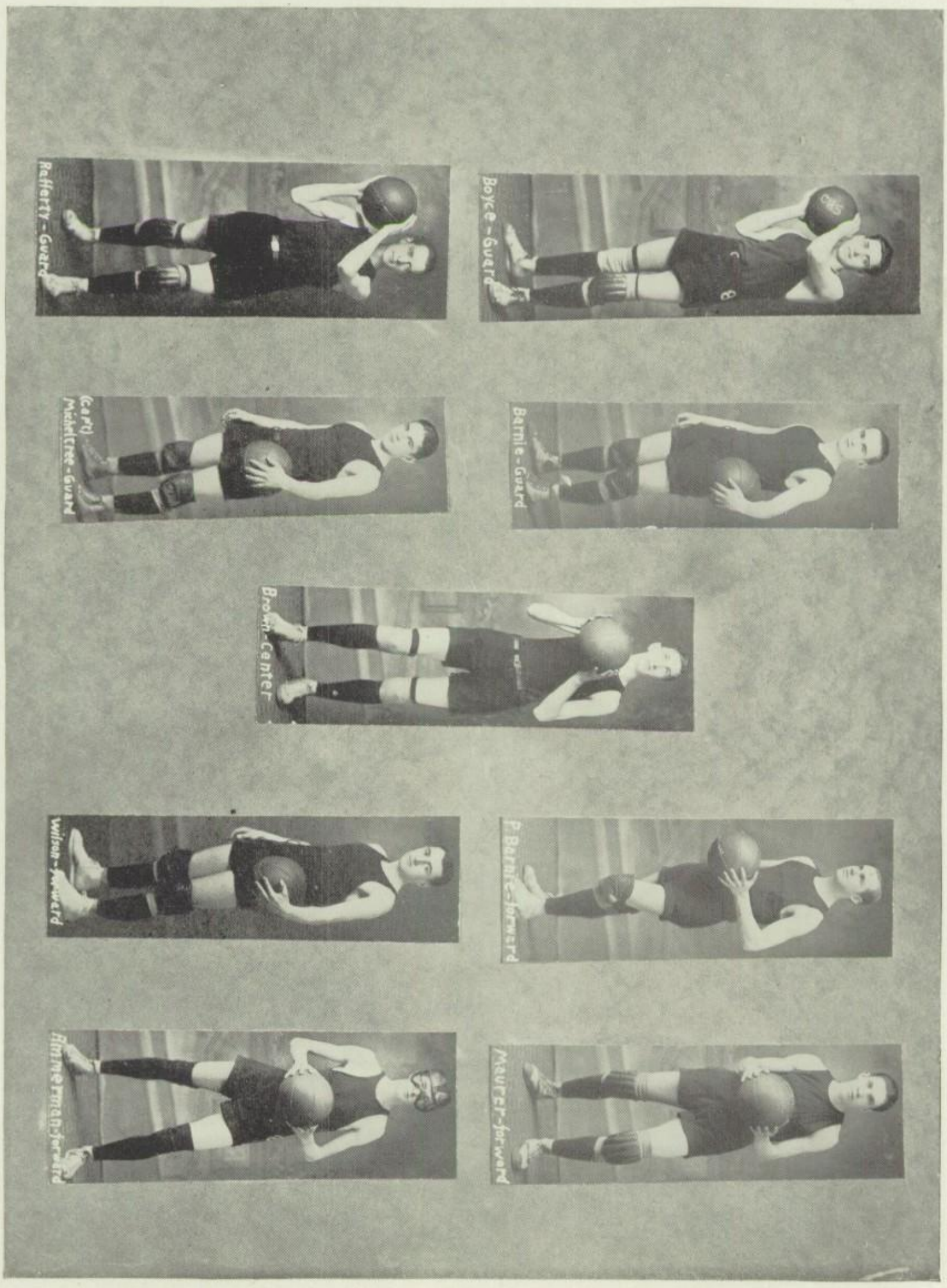
Clearfield	Position	Curwensville
Mohney	L. E.	Decker
Lambert	L. T.	Starr
McClure	L. G.	Clark
Mann	C.	C. Kephart
Rafferty	R. G.	Frankhouser
Thurston	R. T.	Kelly
Davis	R. E.	Hipp
Mitcheltree	Q. B.	(C) Grande
Barnie (C)	L. H.	Brunnetti
Wilson	R. H.	Laporte
Norris	F. B.	Maurey

Substitutions—Hughes for Davis, Johnston for Mohney, Brickley for Rafferty, Witherow for Thurston, Thurston for Witherow, Dale for Norris; Norris for Dale. Referee—Robinson, Curwensville. Umpire—Rreadding, Bucknell. Head linesman—Blair, State.

In Clearfield High ahtletics there is one type which should receive much credit but it is apparently unhonored and unsung. It is the group which consistently worked with the varsity to get the varsity into the shape to win, yet this group received no thanks in any form.

The reserves saw much service in regular games and three football games were played. While basket ball found no games at all scheduled for the reserves. The following are the scores of the Reserves' work:

Reserves, 13	St. Catherine High, 15
Reserves, 7	Patton High, 6
Reserves, 0	Patton High, 7



CLEARFIELD HIGH SCHOOL BASKET BALL TEAM—1924.

....Basket Ball

ALTHOUGH not winning the highest laurels, Clearfield High Basket Ball Team took its place among the leading teams of the State. Aside from winning the league title, Clearfield established much honor through wins on foreign courts, including Grove City.

Twenty-one engagements were met, with Clearfield bowing six times and triumphing sixteen times. With these C. H. S. team won the league honors and took the league cup for good and all.

The big credit for the success of the team goes to Coach Reed, who constructed the team with one varsity man as a nucleus, and led them through the season a big winner.

League Games

Clearfield again showed its prowess to the league aspirants and won the leading honor for the third time, in the five years of the league's existence. This year's win brought the league cup to the C. H. S. trophy case to stay.

DuBois at Clearfield—Jan. 4, 1923.

The initial contest found the Red and Black Team playing poorly but at that it won, 23-20, holding the upper hand the entire game. The gym's capacity was taxed to the utmost, every possible vacancy being filled while many outside awaited the results.

Clearfield, 23	Position	DuBois, 20
Wilson	R. F.	(C) DeArment
C. Barnie	L. F.	Skinner
R. Brown	C	Keefer
K. Barnie	R. G.	Burns
Mitcheltree (C)	L. G.	Wright

Substitutions—Milliron for Skinner, Brown for Milliron. Field goals—Wilson 2, C. Barnie 3, R. Brown 2, Mitcheltree, DeArment 3, Skinner, Keefer, Burns 2. Foul goals—Wilson, C. Barnie, R. Brown 5, DeArment 3, Burns, Wright 2. Referee—Neff, P. R. R. A. A.

Our second league tilt proved a stubborn struggle, first one team leading then another, with

Clearfield at Punxsutawney—Jan. 18, 1924.

Punxy finally spurting ahead and winning by a two-point margin.

Punxsutawney, 29	Position	C. H. S., 27
Kurtz (C)	R. F.	Wilson
Friedman	L. F.	C. Barnie
Murray	C	Brown
Hartman	R. G.	K. Barnie
Harrick	L. G.	(C) Mitcheltree

Substitutions—Rafferty for Mitcheltree. Field goals—Kurtz 4, Friendman 5, Murray 2, Hartman 2, Wilson, C. Barnie 3, Brown 5, K. Barnie. Foul goals—Kurtz, Friedman, Murray, Wilson 2, C. Barnie 2, Mitcheltree 3. Referee—Gillung, DuBois.

Brookville at Clearfield—Jan. 25, 1924.

Brookville fell before the onslaught of the Red and Black squad easily, the varsity held the Swindell team to nine points, while the visitors got eight points in the last period with the second team in the fray.

Brookville, 17	Position	C. H. S., 27
Swindell (C)	R. F.	Wilson
Galbraith	L. F.	C. Barnie
Haines	C.	Brown
Black	R. G.	K. Barnie
Hawthorne	L. G.	(C) Mitcheltree

Substitutions—Henderson for Galbraith, Davis for Wilson, Boyce for C. Barnie, Ammerman for Brown, Rafferty for K. Barnie, Norris for Mitcheltree. Field goals—Swindell 3, Galbraith 2, Haines, Hawthorne, Wilson 3, C. Barnie 3, Brown, K. Barnie 3, Mitcheltree 2. Foul goals—Swindell, Galbraith, Hawthorne, Wilson, Brown, K. Barnie. Referee—Gillung, DuBois.

New Bethlehem at Clearfield—Feb. 1, 1924.

New Bethlehem proved no match for our "stalwarts," when thirteen players were used by Coach Reed. The entire last two periods were played by the second team during which time the visitors got only five points.

New Bethlehem, 13	Position	C. H. S., 33
Murray (C)	R. F.	Wilson
Sterner	L. F.	C. Barnie
Doverspike	C.	Brown
Carlos	R. G.	K. Barnie
Silvis	L. G.	(C) Mitcheltree

Substitutions—Collette for Silvis, Ammerman for Wilson, Davis for Ammerman, Maurer for C. Barnie, Kurtz for Maurer, Boyce, for Brown, Rafferty for K. Barnie, Getz for Micheltree, Johnston for Getz. Field Goals—Murray 3, Doverspike, Carlos, Wilson 4, C. Barnie 4, Brown 3, K. Barnie 2, Davis. Foul Goals—Sterner, Colette, Carlos, Wilson, Brown, Boyce. Referee—Myers, Salamanca.

Clearfield at DuBois—Feb. 8, 1924.

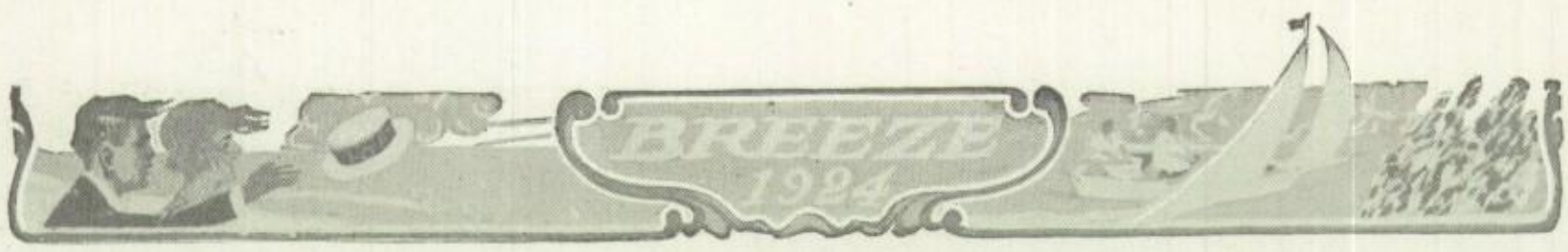
The C. H. S. team could not get in action right and were outscored 23-15 by DuBois. The home team knew their floors and played it with the "get 'em while gettin's good" policy.

DuBois, 23	Position	C. H. S., 15
DeArment (C)	R. F.	Wilson
Skinner	L. F.	C. Barnie
Nofsker	C	Brown
Wright	R. G.	K. Barnie
Burns	L. G.	(C) Mitcheltree

Substitutions—Bryant for Nofsker, Maurer for C. Barnie, Boyce for Brown. Field Goals—DeArment 3, Skinner 3, Wright 2, Wilson 2, C. Barnie, Mitcheltree. Foul goals—DeArment 2, Skinner, Wright 2, Burns, Bryant, Wilson 3, C. Barnie 2, Brown, K. Barnie, Mitcheltree 2. Referee—McCreight, Punxsutawney.

Punxsutawney at Clearfield— Feb. 22, 1924.

Thirsting for a return chance to avenge the defeat at Punxy, the Red and Black five, gave a real exhibition of its scoring and defensive play in one of the fastest games of the season.



Punxsutawney, 37	Position	C. H. S., 46
Kurtz (C)	R. F.	Wilson
Friedman	L. F.	C. Barnie
Murray	C.	Brown
Hartman	R. G.	K. Barnie
Harrick	L. G.	(C) Mitcheltree

Substitutions—Zedick for Murray, Sloan for Hartman. Field goals—Kurtz 4, Friedman 8, Murray 2, Zedick, Harrick, Wilson 6, C. Barnie, Brown 10. Foul goals—Kurtz 4, Hartman, C. Barnie 4, Brown 6, K. Barnie, Mitcheltree. Referee—R. H. A. Young, Renova.

Clearfield at Brookville—Feb. 29, 1924.

After putting up an even fight for the first two periods, Brookville wilted before the C. H. S. attack and was forced to taste defeat, although two Red and Black "cagers" did not play.

Brookville, 17	Position	C. H. S., 28
Swindell (C)	R. F.	Wilson
Halbraith	L. F.	Maurer
Haines	C.	Brown
Black	R. G.	Boyce
Egmond	L. G.	(C) Mitcheltree

Substitutions—Kroh for Swindell, Hawthorne for Egmond, Davis for Wilson, Ammerman for Maurer, Rafferty for Boyce. Field goals—Swindell 2, Haines, Egmond, Wilson 2, Maurer 2, Brown 4, Mitcheltree. Fouls—Swindell 2, Galbraith, Black 4, Egmond 2, Wilson 3, Brown 5, Mitcheltree 2. Referee—Hall, Punxsutawney.

Clearfield at New Bethlehem—March 17, 1924.

The Red and Black team registered a second triumph over New Bethlehem the last contest of the league season, winning by one more point than it did at Clearfield.

New Bethlehem, 13	Position	C. H. S., 34
Murray (C)	R. F.	Wilson
Collette	L. F.	C. Barnie
Shirey	C.	Brown
Silvis	R. G.	K, Barnie
Carlos	L. G.	(C) Mitcheltree

Substitutions—Sterner for Collette, Schick for Sterner, Doverspike for Shirey, Maurer for C. Barnie, Rafferty for K. Barnie, Boyce for Mitcheltree. Field goals—Murray 2, Doverspike, Sterner, Wilson 7, Brown 5, Mitcheltree 2. Foul goals—Doverspike 2, Sterner 2, Schick, Wilson 3, C. Barnie, K. Barnie, Mitcheltree. Referee—Hall, Punxy.

Clearfield vs. Punxsutawney at DuBois—March 11, 1924.

The first game of the play-off found Punxy and Clearfield scheduled to meet in the DuBois cage. The Red and Black team showed a clean cut superiority, winning 38-25 but not till after four periods of real fast basketball. Punxy died hard as it considered this one year in a hundred to win the league and to try for further honors.

Punxsutawney, 25	Position	C. H. S., 38
Kurtz (C)	R. F.	Wilson
Friedman	L. F.	C. Barnie
Murray	C.	Brown

Hartman	R. G.	(C) Mitcheltree
Harrick	L. G.	K. Barnie

Substitutions—Zedick for Murray, Treharme for Hartman, Boyce for K. Barnie, K. Barnie for C. Barnie, Maurer for K. Barnie, K. Barnie for Mitcheltree, Rafferty for Boyce. Field Goals—Kurtz ,3 Friedman 2, Murray 2, Hartman, Wilson 6, Brown 5, K. Barnie 5. Foul goals—Kurtz 4, Friedman 3, Harrick, Zedick, Wilson 2, Brown, K. Barnie 2, Mitcheltree. Referee—Young, Ridgway.

Clearfield vs. DuBois at Punxsutawney—March 12, 1924.

The last game of the triple tie play-off again plainly showed Clearfiedl's superiority and right to league leadership when they completely outplayed DuBois and won, 26-13. DuBois was supported by a large crowd while Clearfield received their cheers from "the pioneers" and all Punxy rooters.

DuBois, 13	Position	C. H. S., 26
Moulthrop	R. F.	Wilson
DeArment (C)	L. F.	C. Barnie
Nofsker	C.	R. Brown
Burns	R. G.	K. Barnie
Brown	L. G.	(C) Mitcheltree

Substitutions—Skinner for Moulthrop, Kuzner for Burns for Nofsker, Maurer for Wilson, Boyce for K. Barnie for C. Barnie, Davis for R. Brown, Rafferty for Mitcheltree, C. Barnie for K. Barnie. Field goals—Moulthrop, DeArment 2, Burns, Brown, Wilson 4, C. Barnie, 3, R. Brown 4. Foul goals—Moulthrop 2, Brown, Wilson, R. Brown. Referee—Young, Ridgway.

Clearfield vs. Oil City at Grove City—March 14, 1924.

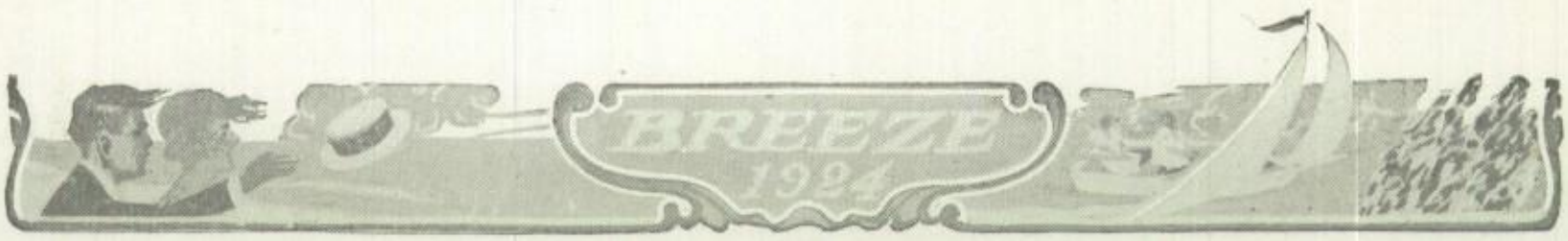
The first game of the tournament found Clearfield matched with Oil City High, a fresh team not having played for a week. The strain told plainly on the Red and Black team but it did not give in till the last few minutes when Oil City forged ahead and won. Clearfield was claimed the best team at the tournament by very many, while Oil City admitted that Clearfield was not the only team they caught under a long strain.

Oil City	Position	C. H. S.
Cleaves	R. F.	Wilson
S. Wilson	L. F.	K. Barnie
Fry	C.	Brown
Porter	R. G.	Boyce
Roess	L. G.	Mitcheltree

Substitutions—E. Wilson for S. Wilson for Fry. Field goals—Cleaves 4, S. Wilson 4, E. Wilson, Fry, Porter 2, Wilson 3, K. Barnie 4, Brown 2, Mitcheltree. Foul goals—S. Wilson 3, Fry, Porter 2, Roess, Brown 4, Mitcheltree 2. Referee—Snyder. Umpire—McGlinchy.

The regular league season ended with Punxy, DuBois and Clearfield tied for premier honors with six wins and two losses, the season ended with Clearfield leading, Punxy and DuBois tied for second place. Final standing:

	Won	Lost	Pct.
Clearfield	8	2	.800
Punxsutawney	6	3	.666
DuBois	6	3	.666
Brookville	2	6	.250
New Bethlehem	0	8	.000



Non-League Games

The C. H. S. schedule found a large number of non-league games, with championship calibre teams of all districts.

PHILIPSBURG AT CLEARFIELD—DEC. 14, 1923.

Philipsburg High, 14 **C. H. S., 34**

The initial game found Clearfield playing in fine style, working like veterans and showing a brand of basket ball that completely bewildered the visitors.

CLEARFIELD AT RENOVA—DEC. 15, 1923.

Renova High, 37 **C. H. S., 24**

The home team played its floor with agility, but was given a hard chase by the C. H. S. team.

RIDGWAY AT CLEARFIELD—DEC. 21. 1923.

Ridgway High, 26 **C. H. S., 44**

Clearfield's entire squad participated in this game, the second string players playing as much as the varsity.

C. H. S. ALUMNI AT CLEARFIELD—DEC. 28, 1923.

C. H. S. Alumni, 16 **C. H. S., 25**

This game found the Red and Black team against former C. H. S. stars but the '24 team handed the "vets" a 25-16 defeat.

CLEARFIELD AT LANCASTER—Jan. 1, 1924.

Lancaster, 51 **C. H. S., 30**

Lancaster was one of the best shooting teams the Red and Black team met, their shooting being their only weapon.

CLEARFIELD AT RIDGWAY—JAN. 5, 1924.

Ridgway High, 16. **C. H. S., 28**

Clearfield defeated Ridgway the second time of the year at Ridgway, winning on the Ridgway ffoor a feat seldom accomplished by other teams.

RENOVA AT CLEARFIELD—JAN. 12, 1924.

Renova High, 36. **C. H. S., 52**

Although using nine players, Clearfield avenged the defeat at Renova by winning the fastest game of the home season.

JERSEY SHORE AT CLEARFIELD—JAN. 19, 1924.

Jersey Shore High, 24. **C. H. S., 27**

The Red and Black team easily won from the visitors, who were headed straight for a State title.

CLEARFIELD AT JERSEY SHORE—FEB. 2, 1924.

Jersey Shore High, 29 **C. H. S., 37**

Clearfield again wrecked Jersey Shore's titular hopes, winning 37-29, at Jersey Shore, and breaking a four-year record of all home wins.

HOLIDAYSBURG AT CLEARFIELD—FEB. 16, 1924.

Holidaysburg High, 28 **C. H. S., 48**

Holidaysburg, leader of the Mountain League, proved an easy victim in a game with Clearfield's entire squad.

TYRONE AT CLEARFEILD—MARCH 8, 1924.

Tyrone High, 35 **C. H. S., 34**

Tyrone came through in the last minute and won, 35-34, the last game of the season, and incidentally broke a three-year record of wins.

Did you ever stop to reason
Why basket ball boys consider slacking treason?
Why their victory comes in one way or another?
Why they respect their fellow-man as a loyal brother?
Why their names are echoed throughout the land?
Why they are never slandered in any strand?
Why to the school they have always been true?
And, why is their color a loyal, deep blue?

This might be explained in a very few words.
It's due to the occasion opportunity affords.
'Tis a glorious honor to be faithful and just
To be men, really men, these standards they must
Live up to and cherish, and cling with their might
To the end of the dreadest and fiercest of fight
And to our friends we tell of these men.

"Fos" Mitcheltree, Maurer and "Ted" Getz,
"Nick" Brown, "Bill" Boyce, "Pete" Barney and "Ken,"
"Tony" Rafferty, Ammerman, Davis and Kurtz.

EDITH DIEHL, '24.

GIRLS' BASKET BALL TEAM, CLEARFIELD HIGH SCHOOL—1924.

.....Girls' Athletics

JUST at the present time, the division features in Athletics is inequitable. In those things intended to develop both mind and body, the girls' participation is in the background. While we boost to the top the boys' sports with the "true blue" spirit known to C. H. S., we feel that if such games as Hockey, Volley Ball, and Track were included in the general course for girls, that there would be more satisfaction and enthusiasm. But instead of all these visions being realized, we must be content with a little basket ball.

Schools are built up, interest enhanced, and promotions insured by an equity in the pleasures as well as the hardships. Equity is justice—a just regard to right or claim and if I were a poet, I would write (to remain permanently on the blackboard) these words:

These are best for you and me
And let it be our constant plea
To dwell in Love and Equity.

Our mothers had the constitution amended to give them an equal position and all we, the girls of Clearfield High, ask is to be given a more satisfactory position in the line of sports. When this is done, we shall feel that we have been recognized in such manner that befits the major enrollment of the school.

....Basket Ball

WHEN at last the permission came for all girls interested, to go out for basket ball, the response was most electrical. The girls came out with promising pep and vim and after much consideration, on the part of the coach, Miss Feuchter, a team was selected. Then came the real work to keep position. The practices proved to be snappy and assuring, showing the strong composition of the girls.

The schedule for the year was for four games, all with normal schools; this alone was an incentive for more dexterous ability and no trooper worked harder to attain his end than each of these girls.

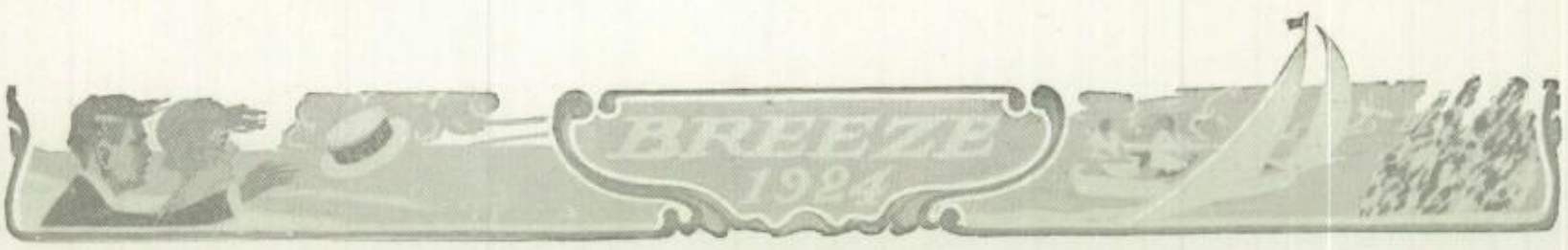
Every year the schedule is growing and next year with a larger season, the same material, and the same coach, the girls' team should be something to be proud of.

The losing of four games this year has in no way depressed the girls, it adds only to the determination to win next year. This loss is not counted as an obstacle on the path to success because girls' basket ball has started to climb.

Clearfield at Lock Haven—March 1, 1924.

On Friday, February 22, the Girls' Team journeyed to Lock Haven—in high spirits—to do their best against the strong Normal Team. The lineup was:

C. H. S., 10	Position	L. S. N. S., 23
H. Maurey	R. F.	J. Beaujon
K. Geppert (C)	L. F.	(C) H. Staver
E. Chelgren	J. C.	R. Ward
D. Schenck	S. C.	H. Johnston



C. Butler	R. G.	E. Morrall
M. Bratton	L. G.	M. Johnston

Substitutes—Cowdrick for Schenck, Schenck for Maurey.

Clarion At Clearfield—March 1, 1924.

The guests, as well as rivals, for the evening of March 1, were the Clarion girls. They set the pace for the game but our team gave them a good opposition and lost only by score:

C. H. S., 4	Position	Clarion, 35
H. Maurey	R. F.	(C) Klein
K. Geppert (C)	L. F.	Hepler
E. Chelgren	J. C.	Kinley
D. Schenck	S. C.	Bell
C. Butler	L. G.	Winslow
M. Bratton	R. G.	McCloud

Substitutes—Cowdrick for Schenck, Schenck for Bratton, Bratton for Butler.

Lock Haven at Clearfield—March 7, 1924.

Friday, March 7, brought an opportunity for the C. H. S. Team to show Lock Haven what it could do on the home floor. This the girls did, but when vistory was in plain sight, Lock Haven snatched it from our grasp leaving us to smile.

C. H. S., 22	Position	C. S. N. S., 29
H. Maurey	R. F.	(C) H. Staver
K. Geppert (C)	L. F.	J. Beaujon
E. Chelgren	J. C.	English
D. Schenck	S. C.	H. Johnston
C. Butler	R.G.	Coppersmith
M. Bratton	L.G.	E. Morrall

Substitutes—Cowdrick for Schenck.

Clearfield at Clarion—March 14, 1924.

The trip to Clarion was made on March 14. This being the last game of our bright season we decided the best thing to do was—win. And we did our best.

C. H. S., 7	Position	Clarion, 36
H. Maurey	R. F.	(C) Klein
K. Geppert (C)	L. F.	Hepler
E. Chelgren	J. C.	Kinley
N. Thurston	S. C.	Bell
D. Schenck	R.G.	Winslow
H. Holt	L. G.	McCloud

Substitutes—Walker for Holt.

Thus the season started and closed. Next year, however, we hope for a more successful story.

Inter-Class Basket Ball

Interclass basket ball in C. H. S. is better known as the "bush league" as it is there that young promising material get the fundamentals of basket ball and are groomed for future use. Much of the credit for this work goes to the respective coaches, Mr. Steele, Mr. Hutchinson, and Mr. Laudenslager.

Some people think as Hamlet states:
"Frailty thy name is woman."
But in Geppart all agree,
For she is excelled by none.
Bratton and Butler, those fierce little dames,
With their swiftness, their valor and fun.
Dot Schenck is a girl with a name of fame
When the game depends on her skill.
The ever ready, daring little Maurey star,
Takes the place none other can fill.
For she's here, she's there, she's near and she's far.
Just look at the girl who plays center,
'Tis Chelgren just ready to enter.
Cowdrick, Oh My. We cannot define,
Her ability in scoring ninety and nine.
So let us stand back,
And never dare slack,
These girls of the Red and Black.

EDITH DIEHL, '24.

....Track

HIGH in the pillar of track fame can be found the name, "Clearfield High," whose sterling track athletes have worked unceasingly for the honor of C. H. S. and in 1924 no little honors will be heaped on Clearfield High as returns to these toilers.

The "Breeze" goes to print long before track '24 season is inaugurated, but it is a positive fact that such athletes as Capt. "Tony" Rafferty, "Ken" Barnie, "Mose" Philips, "Ed" Maurey, "Jack" Mohney, "Bob" Wilson, "Joe" Kephart and others will hold their own in any schoolboy competition.

Many records have been held and hung up by the Red and Black cinder path and weight artists in various meets, while several State championships are credited us. C. H. S. reigns supreme in scholastic track circles in Central Pennsylvania.

"WHAT is an Exchange Department?" "What good is an Exchange Department?" These and various other questions, concerning Exchange, are being asked from time to time. The answers are simply that the Clearfield High School exchanges the "Breeze" for annuals of other High Schools. By exchanging magazines there is mutual benefit derived.

Some additions have been made to our list and we schools are glad to co-operate with these new school friends. It is the aim of this Department to make our acquaintance greater each year.

To our correspondents:

"ALCOHI MIRROR," Cumberland, Md.—A very newsy paper. Add a few more jokes; outside of that, yours is a very good paper, especially since it is your first issue. We hope all are as good if not better. Keep it up.

"SENTINEL," Leisenring, Pa.—An exceptionally good magazine all through. Word Pictures, Personal Essays, One Act Plays, are good material and also clever ideas for your magazine. The stories written in French are also entertaining.

"SPOKESMAN," Tyrone, Pa.—A fairly good magazine. A few more jokes would improve your magazine. Make your other Departments come up to your Literary Department which is good.

"REVIEW," Wilkingsburg, Pa.—A fairly good magazine. Add a few more jokes. The headings of your various departments are very clever indeed. The idea of calling one of your monthly magazines a Musical Number is a good one. Your editorials on music are worthy of praise.

"DICKINSON UNION," Williamsport, Pa.—Your Literary Department is good—it is in fact the best Department you have. Where is your Exchange Department? We suggest more school news.

"FLAMBEAU," Sandy High School, DuBois, Pa.—Poetry is excellent. We enjoy reading your magazine very much.

"ARGUS," Huntingdon, Pa.—Very neat and attractive magazine. Where is your atble of Contents? We would suggest a few more Jokes.

"MICROSCOPE," McClellandtown, Pa.—A very interesting paper. Good snappy jokes. Where is your Exchange Department?

"MIRROR," Punxsutawney, Pa.—An exceptionally good magaznie. Very peppy indeed. We enjoyed your snappy jokes, good poems, stories and also athletics. We say your magazine is complete in every detail.

"CANOE," Rossiter, Pa.—We found special interest in your magazine. Why not have at least a few drawings?

"MENTOR," St. Catherine's High School, DuBois, Pa.—We like your cuts. We found enjoyment in reading your magazine. We hope to hear from you next year.

"FRANKLIN HI BROADEAST," Franklin, Pa.—Very newsy paper. It is the newsiest of all our Exchanges. Keeps up to date with school news. Would not a few stories improve your paper?

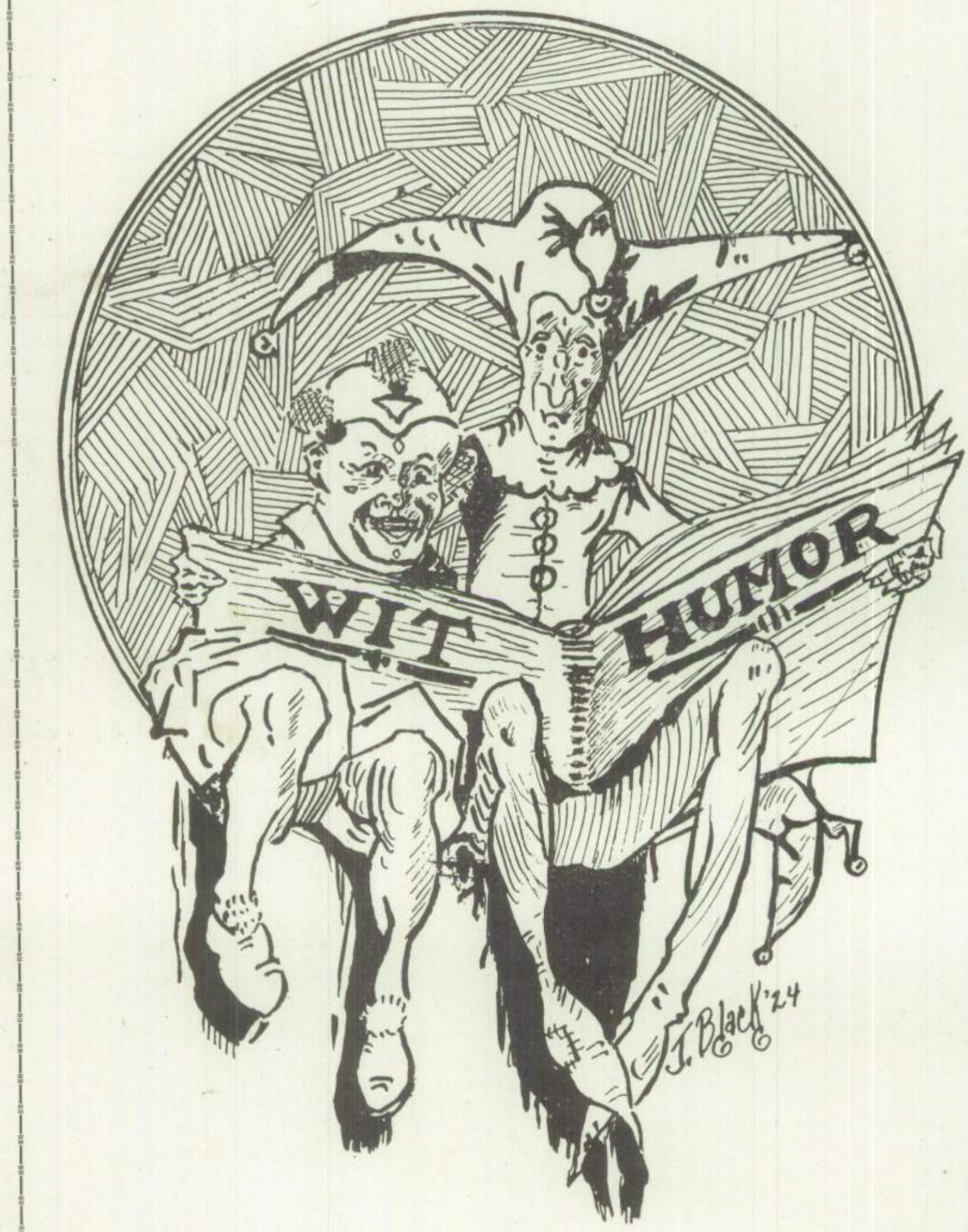
"DICKINSONIAN," Carlisle, Pa.—Your athletics are very well written. The organization of the paper is fine.

"BROWN AND WHITE," Greensburg, Pa.—Very good jokes. More Literature and Poetry would improve it. Your school notes very interesting. We would suggest a magazine form.

"BUCKNELLIAN," Lewisburg, Pa.—Interesting paper. Your idea of a humorous magazine is a good one. We hope you succeed.

"SCHOOL NEWS," Philipsburg, Pa.—News very interesting. Great interest is shown in publishing your paper. We hope you will call again.

We also acknowledge—
"MIRROR," Sharon, Pa.
"C. H. S. Annual," Curwensville, Pa.
"TATTLER," Ridgway, Pa.
"THE OWL," St. Leo's High School, Ridgway, Pa.
"CLIPPER"—DuBois, Penna.
"THE COTOHISC," Cooper Township, Pa.


WIT
HUMOR
J. Black '24

....Jokes

Whatever trouble Adam had
No man in days of yore
Could say when he had told a joke,
"I've heard that one before."

* * * *

Mrs. Jan Bock: John you're a perfect fool.
Mr. Jan Bock: I knew something like that would happen when marriage made you and I one.

* * * *

Mr. Leply (In Biology): Of what is a cell constructed?
Theo. Jordan: Brick.

* * * *

James Black:

I rose and gave her my seat
I could not see her stand
She reminded me of my mother
With that strap held in her hand.

* * * *

"Do you know," said Mr. Zerfoss, "that I started life a barefoot boy?"
"Well," said Francis Jones, "I wasn't born with shoes on either."

Any girl can be gay
In a nice coupe
In a taxi they all can be jolly
But the girl worth while
Is the girl who can smile
When you take her home in a Trolley.

* * * *

Ken Barnie: How do you mark?
Mr. Laudenslauger: By what I think of you.
Ken: You don't think much of me, do you?

* * * *

Mr. Nichols: I think I'll chop my old piano up for wood.
Gwendolyn Wood: You ought to be able to get some good chords out of it.

* * * *

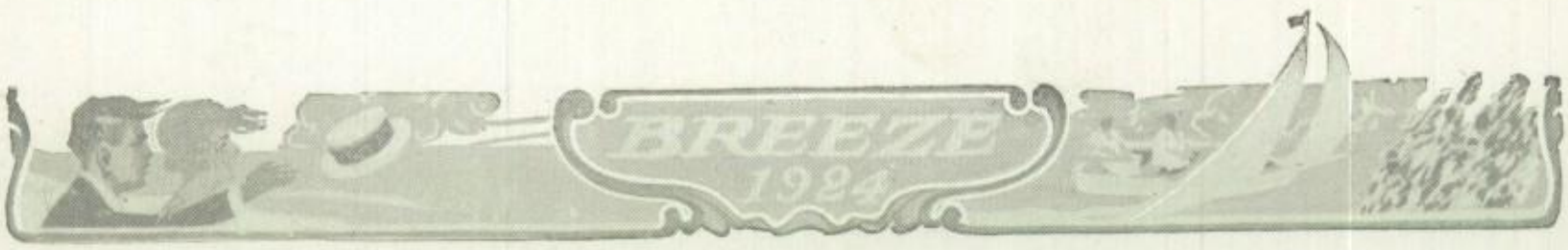
Charlotte Butler: You're not so gallant as when you were a boy.
Eddie Hile: Yes, and you're not so buoyant as when you were a gal.

* * * *

"Tom, what is period furniture?"
"Dunno, the only thing that I can think of in that line is an electric chair."
"Why, what makes you call that period furniture?"
"Because it ends a sentence."

* * * *

Pete Barnie: "What was the biggest social event of the year?"
Don Thurston: "The Mann Reunion."



Clifford Connors: What team holds the world's cross-country record?

Bob Barnett: The Pullman A. C. Team, composed of: Rowles, Lambert, Mohney, Johnson, and myself.

* * * *

Bill Davis: "Can a person be punished for something he hasn't done?"

Mr. Hoover: "Oh course not, why?"

Bill: "Well, I haven't done my Algebra."

* * * *

Jack Kurtz: "Was Bobinson Crusoe an acrobat?"

Miss Moere: "No, why?"

Jack: "This book I am reading says: 'After he had done a days work, he would sit on his chest.'"

* * * *

Old Colored Mamy: "I'se want a ticket for Florence."

Ticket Agent: (After ten minutes of weary fumbling over railroad guides) "Where is Florence?"

O. C. M.: "Over dere sittin' on dat bench."

* * * *

Teacher: "Can anyone in the class name a child Prodigy?"

Herbert McCloud: Babe Ruth."

* * * *

Miss Smilef: "Everyone come to class Monday prepared to take the "Life of Shakespeare."

* * * *

Two men were conversing the affliction of a friend known to both of them and one said: "Can anyone imagine anything worse than haviny Diphtheria and Scarlet Fever at the same time?"

"Yes," said the other, "I can easily imayine something worse—for instance, having rheumatism and St. Vitus Dance."

* * * *

Sara Katzman: The river ran about a block from my home.

* * * *

Miss High: "What is mrong with your writing today, new pen, new ink, new paper, or—

Bertha Reed: "No, neuralgia."

* * * *

Miss Feuchter had been giving a lesson on the reindeer: its uses; its haunts, and its habits. Carl Soderlund had not been paying the slightest bit of attention, and the teacher pounced upon him.

"Now, what is the use of the reindeer?" she asked?

"Please, Ma'am. it makes things grow," was the reply.

* * * *

Miss Shope: What is the shape of the earth, George?

George Mohney: I don't know.

Miss Shope: Well, what is the shape of my powder box?

George: Square.

Miss Shope: No, not the one I use on week days, hte one I use on Sundays.

George: Round.

Miss Shope: Now, what is the shape of the earth?

George: Square on week days and round on Sundays.

* * * *

Lots of people after telling the truth try to lie out of it.

Hey Schenck, where'd ya git that black eye?
Dot Schenck: Oh, I was running after a girl and I caught her.

* * * *

Miss Mohney: Dan, how do you spell "giraffe?"
Dan Connelly: G-I-R-A-F-E.
Miss Mohney: The dictionary spells it with two fs.
Dan: Well you asked me how I spelled it.

* * * *

Ken Johnston: (In exam.) What is a Latin race, Alex?
Alex Katzman: A race between a Latin Pony and the Teacher's Goat.
Ken: "Thanks."

* * * *

Clifford Connors: The doctor says I have a camel's foot.
Leland Rowles: How's that?
Clifford Connors: The doctor says I have a camel's foot.
Leland Rowles: How's thta?
Clifford: Because it goes a long time without water.

* * * *

Miss Lenhart: Who wrote the most? Dickens, Warren, or Bulwer?
Ken Davis: Warren wrote, "Now and Then;" Dickens wrote, "Night and Morning" and Bulwer wrote, "All the Year Around."

* * * *

Did you ever see a potato with a tear in its eye, or an ear of corn having ear ache?
Did you ever hear of a clock washing its face with its hands?

* * * *

Merle Cole: (First day of school) Could you tell me where my room is?
Mr. Hoover: Let's see, You're a Freshman, aren't you?
Mr. Laudenslauger: Is a river a good Boundary?
Joe Kephart: If it wasn't et wouldn't be there.

* * * *

Dick McClure: I think Miss Moore is awfully particular.
Lyn Bryan: Yes, she raves if she finds a period upside down.

* * * *

Miss Lenhart: There was a dance named after Sir Roger de Coverly.
Do you know of anyone after whom a dance was named?
Tom Murray: St. Vitus.

* * * *

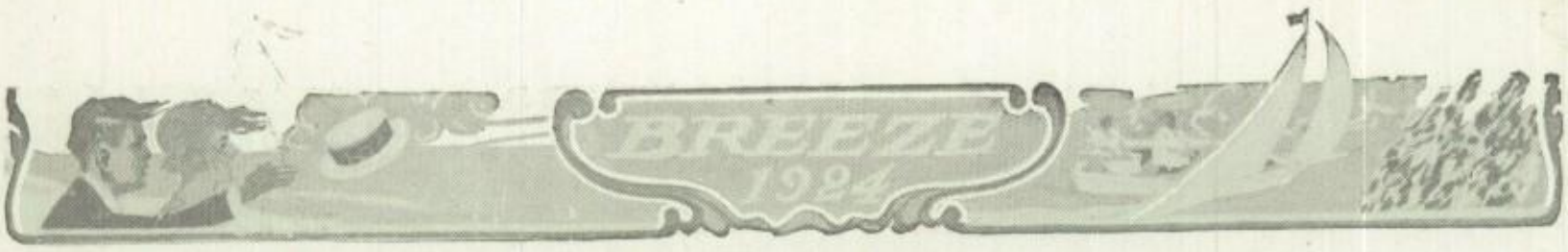
Bob Wilson: I'm ashamed to go into a restaurant with you.
Don Thurston: Why?
Bob: Because you eat, and eat, and eat.
Don: Well, what of it?
Bob: When I'm through eating I leave the table.
Don: Yes, but that's all you do leave.

* * * *

Bucky Ammerman: Yesterday I couldn't get a five dollar bill changed in this whole town.
George Smith: Didn't anyone have the change?
Bucky: Yes, but I didn't have the five dollars.

* * * *

Mr. Nichols: I don't want to have to watch over you like a Governess.



Some Freshies think that the Mexican Boarder pays rent.
Some Sophies think that the Western Union is a cowboy organization.
Some Juniors think that Pittsburgh Post is a place to tie your horse,—
But all the Seniors know better.

* * * *

First Sailor: How do you like the life of a sailor, quite a few turns to get used to, aren't there?

Second Sailor: Ayee, aye, but at night you turn in, and just as you are about to turn over someone turns up and says: "Turn out."

* * * *

Sophmore: What shall we do tonite?

Junior: I'll spin a coin. If it's heads we'll go to the movies, if it's tails we'll go to the dance, and if it stands on its edge—we'll study.

* * * *

Bill Boyce: I wish to ask a question about a tragedy.
Prof. Diener: Yes—go ahead.
Bill: What are my grades?

* * * *

Jim (Seated in park): Oh, Paul, we'd better be going. I'm sure I felt a raindrop.
Paul: Nonsense Jim: We're sitting under a weeping willow tree.

* * * *

Money never grows on trees but much of it is obtained by grafting.

* * * *

Jack Mohney (To girls passing notes in Halls): what is this, a correspondence school?

* * * *

Miss Shope: What mood is "You" in?
Freshie: You's in an awful mood.

* * * *

Ethel Hartsock: Mr. Hoover, what time is this period up?
Mr. Hoover: The same time.

* * * *

Scientists have figured out that in 5,000,000 years that Cape Cod will be entirely washed away.

Great Scott! And I have a sister living there.

* * * *

Professor: When two heavy bodies come together, friction generates heat.
Alton Mann: Not always. Last week I came in contact with "Ky" and he knocked me cold.

* * * *

Coach Reed: "Night shirt" on the Ball.
Bert Lambert: What is he going to do, dress it up?

* * * *

Mr. Hutchison: When did Caesar defeat the greatest number?
Hazel Jordan: On Examination Day.

* * * *

Freshman Class: "A Comedy of Errors."
Sophmore Class: "Much Ado About Nothing."
Junior Class: "As You Like It."
Senior Class: "All's Well That Ends Well."

A chap was arrested for assault and battery and was brought before the Judge.
Judge (To prisoner): What is your name? Your occupation, and what you are charged with?
Prisoner: My name is Sparks, I am an electrician, and I am charged with battery.
Judge: Put that guy in a dry cell.

* * * *

Miss Trostle: What is wrong with this sentence? "The horse and the cow are in the field."
Bill Smith: The lady should come first.

* * * *

Miss Mohney (In Arithmetic): What kind of "taxes" do we have?
Jim Black: Carpet tacks—
Dick Gilbert: And thumb tacks.

* * * *

Miss Lenhart had heard a chair fall in the rear of the room at dismissal time. "As I see, it was Tom and Fred."
Fred Sheeder: No—it was the "chair."
Mr. Lepley (In Biology):Describe a Bat—(meaning a living bat.)
Charles Walker (Just rousing from a nap): "A bat is a piece of wood about three feet long, used for knocking out flies."

* * * *

John Hurley (Talking to Mr. Nichols): I wish I had the guy that gave me that "C" in Deportment.
Mr. Nichols (To boys standing around the desk): "Look out boys, someone wants me at the door."

* * * *

Mr. Hoover had drawn a triangle on the board: "Tell all you can about this triangle," he said.
All the class had answered, then Mr. Hoover said: "Is that all you know?"
Ed. Maurer: "You drew it."

* * * *

Tramp: It ain't healthy to go into dat house.
Second Tramp: Why, has dey got de grippe?
First Tramp: No. but de dog has.

* * * *

Dorothea Peters: Goodness, we've been waiting here fifteen minutes for that mother of mine.
Bucky Buchanan: You mean, hours.
Dorothea: Oh—this is so sudden:

* * * *

"Miss Peach," a Western paper says——
"We'll winter in St. Paul."
Now if she springs in Idaho
We wonder where she'll fall.

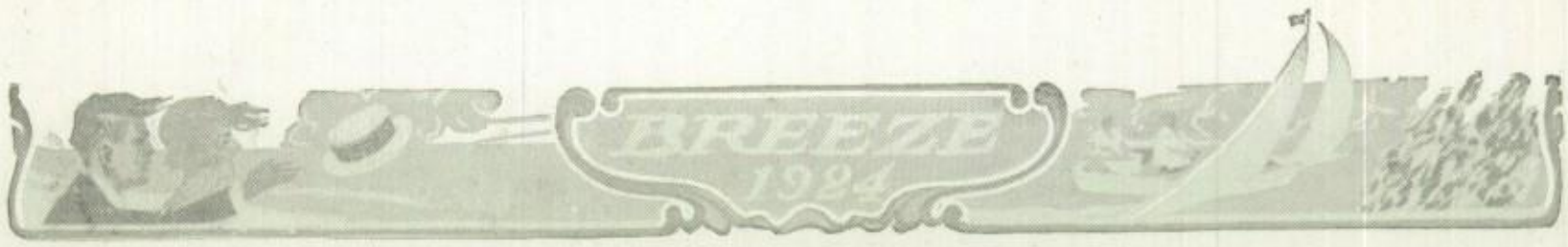
* * * *

Coach Reed: Do you believe in medicine?
Bob Barnett: I used to but I don't anymore, whenever I feel wrong nowadays, I swallow ink, that makes me right.

* * * *

"A Biology Trip."

First Cell: Where ya goin'?
Second Cell: Fission.



Senior Class Directory

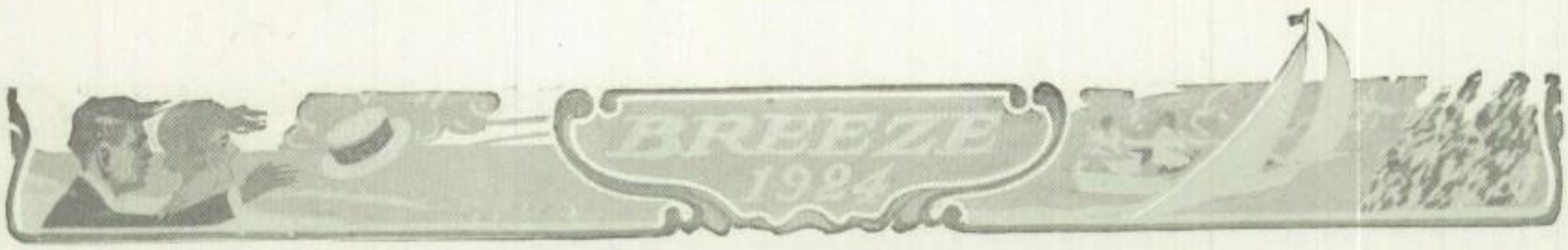
Name	Residence	Occupation
Ammerman, Russell	Ladder Street	Fireman
Baker, Cecelia	Doughnut Row	Street Vender
Barr, Gwendolyn	Almond Grove	Indigestion's Accomplice
Black, James	Charcoal Alley	Cartoonist
Brewer, Kathryn	Brewery Hill	Soft Drinks
Brickley, John	Kiln Row	Bricklayer
Brown, Bernice	Brownies Dell	Helping Others
Bryan, Lynn	Hollywood	Film Heroism
Buck, Violetta	Buckwheat Patch	Aunt Jemima's Juggler
Carns, Flora	Carnation Lane	Florist
Cathcart, Cornelia	Cornfield	Farmer
Chase, Edna	Steeple Chase Avenue	Mann Hunting
Cole, Merle	Coal Hill	Mining
Conners, Clifford	Cuc-koo Park	Clock Maker
Cousin, Agatha	Relatives Home	"Dodging" Along
Diehl, Edith	Relish Boulevard	Teasing Appetites
Dietzel, George	Bus Street	Driving Jitney
Edmiston, Helen	Troy	(Not) Vamping
Ferguson, Rebecca	Sunny Brook Farm	Dreaming
Flegal, Marie	Rue de Fleurs	Perfumiere
Fox, Cornelia	Foxy Hollow	Furrier
Franson, Arietta	Toyland	Doll Maker
French, Alice	Lingo Corner	Teaching French
Geppert, Katherine	Sommersault Street	Physical Torturer
Getz, Theodore	Roosevelt Ranch	Cow Puncher
Hartsock, Ethel	Hosiery Run	Saleslady
Henry, Audrey	Fords Coupe	Running Down Mules
Hess, Boyd	New York (Central)	Pullman Porter
Hoffman, Karl	Mugshooter's Alley	Photographer
Holden, Rebecca	Dearie Avenue	Loving Others
Holt, Claire	Love Nest	Cooing
Holt, Edith	Canary Row	Brightening the Corner
Hull, Martha Jane	Hull House	Entertainer
Jay, Elsie	Cherry Tree	Warbling
Jay, Isabel	Country	Jumping Stumps
Johnston, Reah	Johnstown	School Teacher
Jones, Francis	Any Place	Everything
Jordan, Hazel	Hazel Grove	Keeping the Nuts Company
Kable, Ruth	Telegraph Office	Messenger
Katzman, Sarah	Sahara Desert	Sweeping Sand
Kephart, Joseph	Bleeding Heart Avenue	Breaking Hearts
Kephart, Sydnia	Sidney, Australia	Missionary
Knepp, Ralph	R. K. Station	Radio Expert
Kurtz, Jack	Plungers Bridge	Diving for Pennies
Kyper, Stanley	Chestnut Ridge	Picking Chestnuts
Lambert, Berrous	Prohibition Alley	Bootlegging
Lane, Audrey	Bon Ami Boulevard	Little Cleanser
Learish, Edward	Lear Isle	Shakespearian Actor
Lennox, Margaret	Greasy Avenue	Soap Dealer
Leonard, Alvin	Leonard House	Slinging Hash
Livingston, Velma	African Jungles	Medical Missionary
Mann, Carl	Jordan's Restaurant	Patrolman of Turnpike Avenue
Marsden, Edna	Planets Ridge	Shooting Stars
Maurey, Edward	Mackeral Avenue	Selling Fish
Mitcheltree, Thelma	Shady Glen	Pruning
Mohney, Edith	Gold Dust Twins	Chasing Dirt
Mohney, Edna		

Murray, Betty	Eddies Studio	Feeding the Birdie
McCloskey, Anna	Keypounder Street	Tickling the Keys
McClure, Richard	Lazy-Man's Crossing	Brakeman
Niedrick, Alice	In Wonderland	Seeing Things
Nelson, Juanita	Song Land	Playing
Olson, Ruth	Gospel Alley	Missionary
Passmore, Clara Mae	Easy Pass	Shimmy Teacher
Rafferty, Francis	Box Car Alley	Tramp
Reed, Bertha	Reed Street	Making Baskets
Rhone, Grace	Dishpan Alley	Mopslinger
Rishell, Chester	You'd Be Surprised	Clerking
Roseberry, Helen	African Jungle	Snake Charmer
Rowles, Leland	Paradise	Professor
Schrot, Catharine	Pen Pusher Avenue	Essayist
Senser, Wilbur	Park Avenue	Taking Census
Shaffer, Meredith	Straight Street	Evangelist
Shillenn, Rebecca	England	Patent Medicine
Shoff, Yvonne	Lonesome Ridge	Agent for Kelly Tires
Showaker, Willa	Willow Avenue	Showaker Inn
Smith, George	Under Spreading Chestnut Tree	Blacksmith
Stage, Miriam	Broadway	Acting Up
Stern, Harry	Most Any Ship	Holding His Own
Stewart, Bessie	County Home	Stewardess
Stuby, Dorothy	Church Street	Teaching Sunday School Class
Stuby, Thelma	Barnum & Bailey	Fat Lady
Taylor, Lola	Stitch Straight	Seamstress
Thurston, Donald	Jazzmania	Band Master.
Tobias, Ronald	Shoe Alley	Shooing Chickens
Trostle, Naomi	Cheerfield Street	Spreading Sunshine
Turner, Dorothy	Patch Street	Umbrella Mender
Underwood, Elizabeth	Woody Dell	Brush Agent
Wheeling, Naomi	Wheelbarrow Corner	Hauling
Williams, Fred	Williams' Soap Factory	Shaving
Winters, Frances	North Pole	Shoveling Snow
Wilson, Virginia	Belle Street	Telephone Girl
Witherite, Bethel	Autumn Lane	Making Cider
Wood, Gwendolyn	Greenwood	Robins Aide
Yeaney, Catharine	Cold Cream Alley	Perfecting Creams
Thomas, Ruby	Husky Street	Sandwich Grabber
Stern, Sarah	Dumbell School	Latin Teacher
Norris, Virginia	Quack Avenue	Doctor
Kern, Oscar	Farmers Lane	Taming Mules
Barnie, Kenneth	Hill Side Row	Community Service, Grampian

Everything comes to those who wait
But here is somethg slicker
The fellow who goes for what he wants
Gets it a darn sight quicker.

Mr. Steele: What can you tell about the North Pole?
Alton Mann: It's a pole fifteen feet in height.
Mr. Steele: But what about its climate?
Alton: Oh, the Eskimos climate.

Miss Shope: Has anyone in the class read "17" (Meaning a Book)?
Eliabeth Chase: I read part of it.
Harry Nieman: That would be about nine, wouldn't it?



ALUMNI

Senior Class Clearfield High School

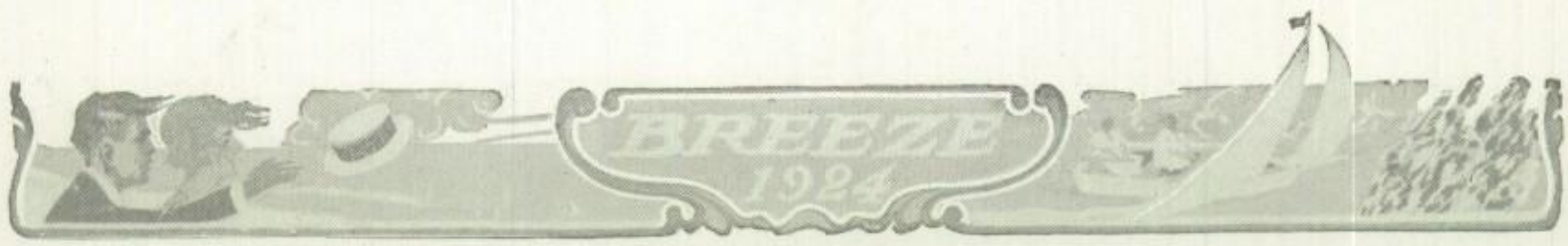
1923

1 Ardery, Minnie
2 Bain, Helen
3 Barton, Mary
4 Beechy, Mildred
5 Bell, Carrie
6 Bell, Ray
7 Betts, Thomas
8 Bowes, Theodore
9 Boyd, Alice
10 Boyd, Reed
11 Bumgarner, Marjorie
12 Bratton, Beulah
13 Bratton, John
14 Briel, George
15 Brown, Edwina
16 Brown, William C.
17 Brown, William P.
18 Carns, Iva
19 Carns, Robert
20 Carns, Arthur
21 Chelgren, Elsie
22 Clover, Harold
23 Cochrane, Electa
24 Conklin, Isabel
25 Conrad, Hazel
26 Davies, Richard
27 DeHaas, Carolyn
28 DeHaas, Virginia
29 Diehr, Ruth
30 Evans, Thomas
31 Fehl, Emma
32 Forcey, Ora
33 Fullerton, Isabel
34 Fleck, Catherine
35 Grant, James
36 Gray, Lena
37 Halford, Genevieve
38 Haney, Leah
39 Hartsock, Sarah
40 Hile, Herbert
41 Hile, Marion
42 Hoffman, Carl
43 Howard, Edwin
44 Howe, John
45 Hull, Mabel
46 Johnson, Harold
47 Johnson, Hensyl
48 Johnson, Earl
49 Jackson, Helen
50 Kerr, Edmund
51 Kennedy, Robert
52 Kester, Ethel
52 Knepp, Minnie
54 Kunes, Arthur
55 Kyler, Lorraine
56 Kyler, Kathryn
57 Latshaw, Henry
58 Leas, Mabel
59 Leipold, Richard
60 Lewis, Thomas
61 Lowell, Thomas
62 Luzier, Hilda
63 Matthews, Twila
64 McCullough, Fae
65 McDowell, Beatrice
66 McGill, Isabel
67 McLaughlin, Lola
68 McMullin, Lola
69 McNeal, Emma
70 Mease, Charles
71 Miller, Sherman
72 Mohney, Hobert
73 Moore, Pearl
74 Muir, Vivian
75 Mullin, Eleanor
76 Overly, Margaret Jane
77 Pearce, Allen
78 Pickles, Mary
79 Pletcher, George
80 Plummer Catherine
81 Pooler, Lois
82 Read, Augusta
83 Robb, Dorothy
84 Rupert, Ruth
85 Sansone, Samuel
86 Semple, Mildred
87 Shaw, Byron
88 Sheeder, Louise
89 Shirey, Ray
90 Straw, Ruth
91 Straw, Willard
92 Spence, Pearl
93 Taylor, Margaret
94 Thompson, Blanche
96 Thompson, Daisy
97 Thorpe, Ruth
98 Tobias, Robert
95 Thompson, Ethel
99 Walker, Elizabeth
100 Wallace, Jane
101 Watson, Norman
102 Wallace, Marie
103 Weber, Margaret
104 Wilson, Anna
105 Wilson, Lena
106 Wilson, Esther
107 Williams, Lorraine
108 Witherow, Frank
109 Witherow, Carl
110 Work, Paul
111 Zimmerman, Mary

1921-1922

Ammerman, Frederick	103 Nichols Street	Clearfield
Balum, Valeri	Glen Richey	Glen Richey
Batchelor, George	Glen Richey	Glen Richey
Beish, Ardythe	542 Nichols Street	Clearfield

Bloom, Hazel	South Third Street	Clearfield
Bloom, Wava	South Third Street	Clearfield
Boal, Mary	343 West Third Street	Clearfield
Bowman, Kyle	R. D. No. 5	Clearfield
Boyce, Hazel	320 Turnpike Avenue	Clearfield
Boyd, Alice	217 West Fifth Street	Clearfield
Brown, Williams C.	106 Turnpike Avenue	Clearfield
Brown, William P.	323 Locust Street	Clearfield
Carr, Elizabeth	R. D. No. 1	Clearfield
Chase, William	305 Nichols Street	Clearfield
Colgrove, Rebecca	R. C.	Clearfield
Connelly, Hilma	218 South Second Street	Clearfield
Deitzel, Dorothy	311 Bigler Avenue	Clearfield
Dowler, Elizabeth	303 West Market Street	Clearfield
Eisenhauer, Katherine	315 West Market Street	Clearfield
Evans, Ruth	North Second Street	Clearfield
Falstick, Helen	102 West Third Avenue	Clearfield
Fargo, Genevieve	10 Nichols Street	Clearfield
Farwell, Elma	Grampian	Grampian
Fleck, Elizabeth	204 Park Avenue	Clearfield
Forcey, Ella	208 Walnut Street	Clearfield
French, Bessie	502 Ninth Street	Clearfield
Fulton, Leona	335 East Walnut Street	Clearfield
Fulton, Mary	R. D. No. 2	Clearfield
Gaulin, Katherine	105 South Second Street	Clearfield
Gill, Margaret	Glen Richey	Glen Richey
Groft, Jane	316 Cherry Street	Clearfield
Harris, Isadore	313 Ogden Avenue	Clearfield
Harry Rozella	317 Merrill Street	Clearfield
Henderson, Clarence	306 Williams Street	Clearfield
Hile, Willis	323 Pine Street	Clearfield
Hooven, Blanche	419 Spruce Street	Clearfield
Hoover, Lois	Hyde	Clearfield
Howe, Lawrence	231 Market Street	Clearfield
Hull, Mabel	Mineral Springs	Mineral Springs
Hyde, Audrey	612 South Second Street	Clearfield
Iiames, Blaine	Leavy Avenue	Clearfield
Irwin, Florence	52 Fourth Street	Clearfield
Johnson, Hensyl	Eleventh and Dorey Streets	Clearfield
Johnston, Lillian	303 Pine Street	Clearfield
Katzman, Harry	417 West Pine Street	Clearfield
Kinkead, Mildred	914 Dorey Street	Clearfield
Knepp, Clifford	321 Pine Street	Clearfield
Latshaw, Ruth	311 Nichols Street	Clearfield
Leighow, Meribel	Reed Street	Mrs. Paul Stock
Logan, Walter	402 Ogden Avenue	Clearfield
Lukens, Samuel	218 Walnut Street	Clearfield
Maines, Grace	R D. No. 5	Clearfield
Mapes, Dean	R. D. No. 5	Clearfield
Mann, Blair	507 Fourth Street	Clearfield
Martin, John	301 Ogden Avenue	Clearfield
McKee, Chester	313 Nichols Street	Clearfield
Mellott, Oliver	706 Linden Street	Clearfield
McKendrick, Orvis	Grampian	Grampian
Mirkin, Saul	317 South Second Street	Clearfield
Mirkin, Hymen	Clearfield	Clearfield
Mohney, Hobert	803 Daisy Street	Clearfield
Moore, Ethel	242 South Second Street	Clearfield
Ogden, Roy	524 Turnpike Avenue	Clearfield
Owens, Eldon	R. D. No. 4	Clearfield
Phillips, Helen	501 Fourth Street	Mrs. Brantner (City)
Pike, Ruth	Woodland	Woodland



Piper, Lenore	110 North Second Street	Clearfield
Quigley, Wynn	922 Dorey Street	Clearfield
Rafferty, John	Grampian	Grampian
Rafferty, Jeannette	Grampian	Grampian
Reed, Ransom	South Second Street	Clearfield
Rees, George	425 West Front Street	Clearfield
Rishell, Pearl	114 Fourth Street	Clearfield
Rowles, Kenneth	804 Hannah Street	Clearfield
Rowler, Ruth	701 Hannah Street	Clearfield
Seese, Margaret	Glen Richey	Glen Richey
Shillenn, Thomas	9 North Fourth Street	Clearfield
Shull, Lester	105 Third Street	Clearfield
Smith, John	434 River Street	Clearfield
Snoke, Miriam	301 Pine Street	Clearfield
Staver, Fred	120 Third Street	Clearfield
Steele, Robert	Third Street	Clearfield
Summers, Sara	718 Dorey Street	Clearfield
Thompson, Howard	Curwensville	Curwensville
Thorn, Katherine	305 Ogden Avenue	Clearfield
Torrence, Cecil	414 Pine Street	Clearfield
Trostle, Miriam	313 Clearfield Street	Clearfield
Turner, Lena	Dorey Street	Clearfield
Underwood, Edythe	486 Tenth Street	Clearfield
Underwood, Evelyn	486 Tenth Street	Clearfield
Vandling, Kathryne	122 West Pine	Clearfield
Walker, Edgar	Woodland	Woodland
Wall, Karl	Grampian	Grampian
Wall, Thomas	Grampian	Grampian
Walsh, James	Grampian	Grampian
Waterworth, Kathryne	211 West Pine	Clearfield
Walsh, Edward	406 South Second Street	Clearfield
Watson, Mildred	Clearfield	Clearfield
Watson, Madeline	102 South Second Street	Clearfield
Watt, Phillip	Kerrmoor	Kerrmoor
White, Mildred	118 Nichols Street	Clearfield
Williams, Virginia	902 Cemetary Road	Clearfield
Wise, Mary	Ansonville	Ansonville
Young, Cloyd	Mahaffey	Mahaffey
Zerby, Robert	520 Nichols Street	Clearfield
Wilson, Mable	Glen Richey	Mrs. Rex Ammerman
Smith, Gurney	Clearfield	Clearfield

Corrections:

On Page Twenty-two Helen Fenchter should be Helen H. Feuchter.

On Page Twenty-three the names Miss Margaret Fowler and Mrs. C. V. Steele should be transposed.

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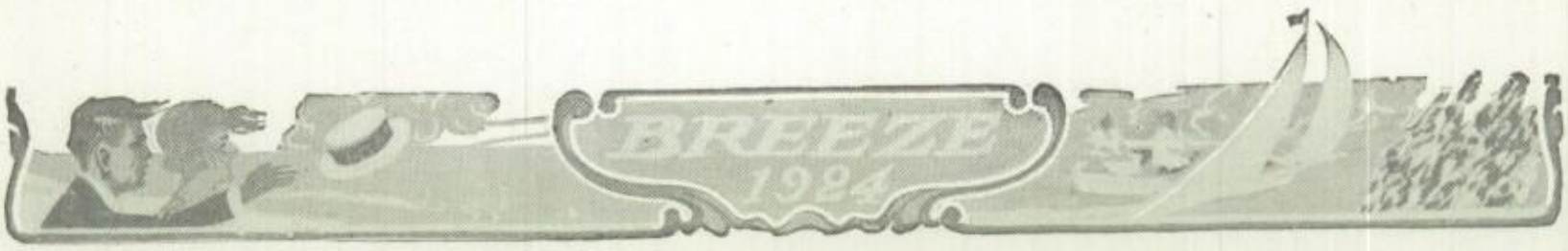

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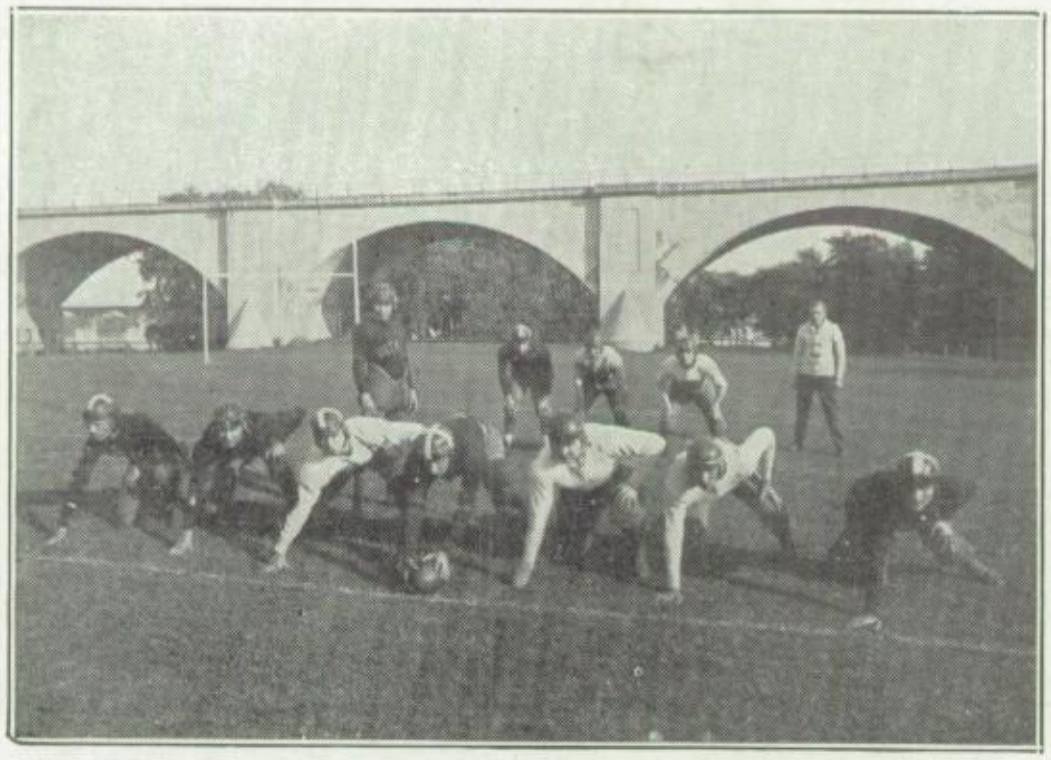

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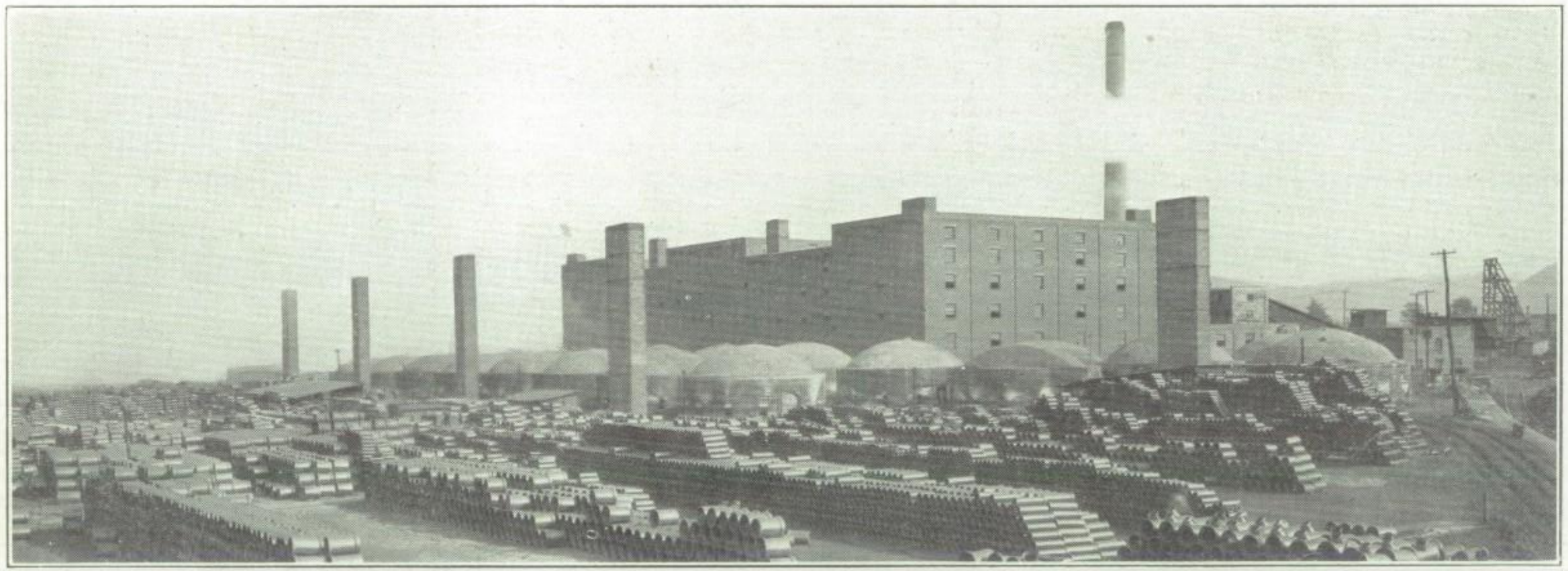

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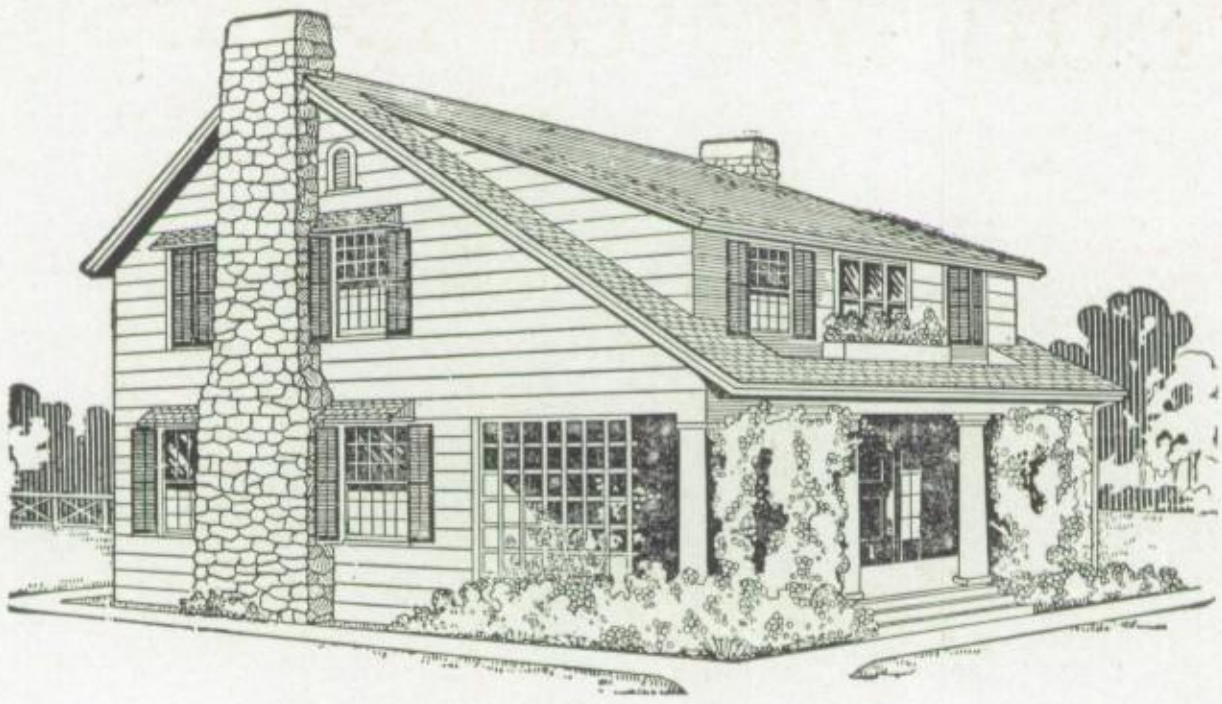
110 N. Third Street

"A Hearth of Your Own is Worth Gold"---Danish



How Unimportant Now ! How Precious Later in Life !

Who among you can foretell your future? How certain is the possibility that you will have a home when you most need one?

Futures seldom work themselves out as perfectly as we would like. Good fortune is infrequent and not to be relied upon. Foresight and forethought accounts for far greater accomplishment than all the luck in the world.

You, some day, will come face to face with the vital home-owning, home-building step in life. That step won't come unheralded or unwarranted if you think and plan beforehand.

Begin now to occasionally turn this subject over in your mind. Become acquainted with the means and methods of home ownership. Watch building activities. Watch for the opportunities in any community in which you may live or want to live.

Watch the operations of your local lumber yards. They are always familiar with home-building on a very large scale and thru their position and daily contact are always able to furnish the most reliable and profitable home-building assistance.

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Complete Building Service

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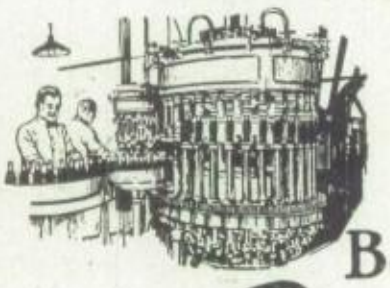
Come look at our plant



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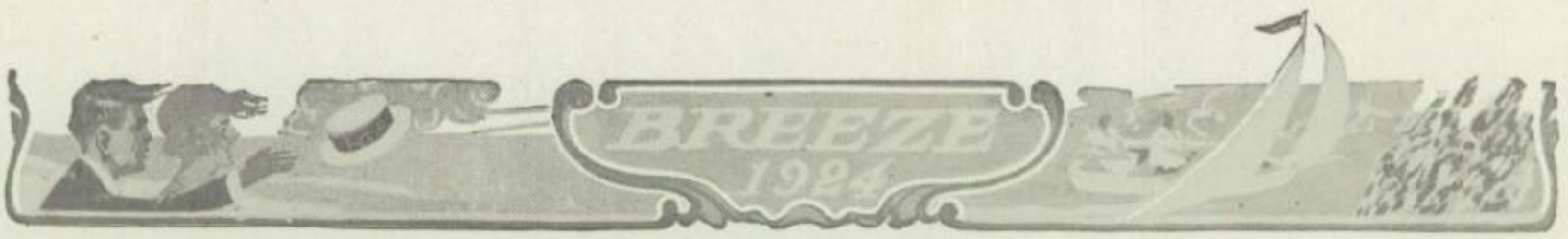

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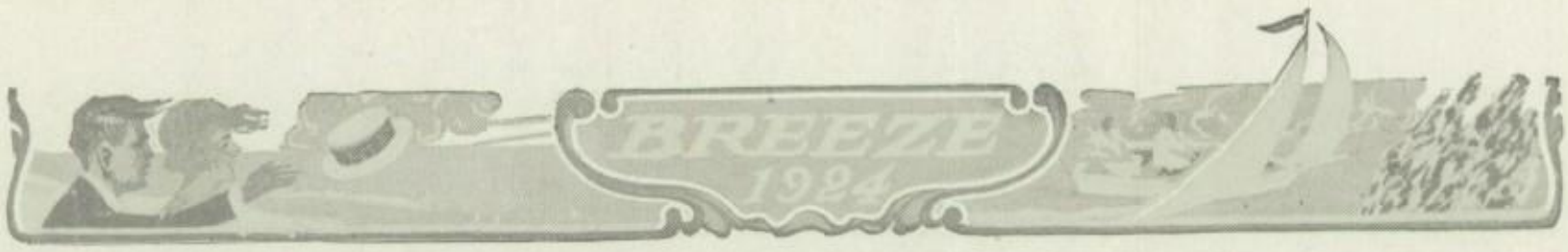

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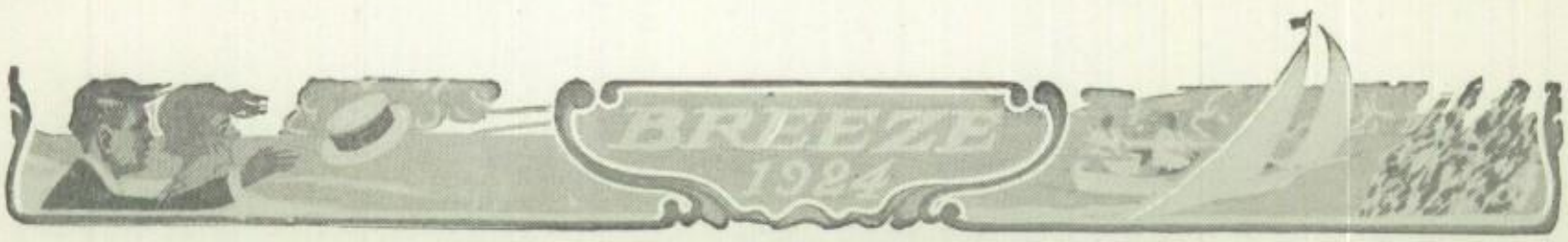

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